The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME II. SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1906. NUMBER 13

Hon. Ben Johnson, of Nelson County, who will be the Next Congressman from the Fourth District.

The Farm and the Farmer as Seen By E. R.

But few farmers realize the blessing in good farms. It matters not whether the farm is secured by gift or by purchase. The earth, the farm land, for a home for man was the second thing in the creation. After this man was placed upon it and became a tiller of the soil, the farm, as a reward for his toil, he was to eat of the fruit which the farm produced. It has brought forth everything pleasing to the taste and does so still. With all the cares and toils of the farmer many of these fruits, "Whose seed is in itself, upon the earth," come to greet him without cultivation or care. Many of these fruits have become necessary articles and are enjoyed in every home.

The words, tiller of the soil—the farmer—is one who cultivates, prepares the land for seed and keeps it in a state favorable for the growth of crops. There is much meaning in this last sentence-definition of farmer, and upon its understanding rests the farmer's success. Every farmer can plow, but every farmer does not cultivate. Too many farmers expect the farm to keep them instead of the farm being kept by them. If the farm is not kept it will soon go for the payment of bad bills, become impoverished or washed away.

To cultivate the farm means to devote time to, to fertilize, to improve by labor with a view to valuable returns from it in crops. To improve by labor is to make good use of all fertilizing material on the farm and let nothing go to waste. On fields intended for corn heavy crops of weeds are allowed to mature, when they should have been turned under for fertilizer. Knowing when to plow a field for wheat is as important sometimes as to know which field to plow for corn. A farmer cannot always follow rotation in crops, nor should he attempt to raise a bountiful crop one year at the sacrifice of crops and lands the next. He should never play the rogue's game—take all away and put nothing back. This is bankruptcy. The farmer must look ahead and keep the farm in condition favorable to the growth of crops in coming years. He must not only know how to cultivate but when. Almost as much depends upon the when as the how. When everything is done at the right time the farmer is pushing his work and this should always be done. When the work is pushing the farmer—something is sure to go wrong—something will be neglected. The seed will be put in the ground before being thoroughly prepared, or our kind of farm work will be overlooked for another of less importance.

Nothing aids the farmer more than good planning—system.

Now is the time to make all arrangements for the year—if not already done. Lay plans and work to them—begin in time—no neglect of work at the proper time should be made up over work at the expense of the farmer or his team. Grub out briers and bushes and let hills of corn grow instead. Make use of all waste land—plant or sow it in something—don't let weeds grow. Land in grass pays taxes—looks well, and never grows poor. Good seed of all kinds is an important item with the farmer—it requires care in selecting and testing which should always be done. Poor seed causes disappointment, loss of time in replanting, and extra work for the team. Good farming and good stock—well kept—go hand in hand with the farmer.

They are a pleasure to the owner and the hired hand, and they are an encouragement to the neighbor, who may be a close second in both.

The farmer's home and farm will be what the farmer makes them. E. R.

CIRCUIT COURT

Grinding Away But There's Very Little to Grind.

Circuit Court convened Monday with Judge I. H. Thurman on the bench.

Both the criminal and civil dockets are light and there are few cases of interest to be tried at this term.

Judge Thurman's instructions to the grand jury were, as usual, very strong. He covered the ground thoroughly, going into every detail, thus equipping the jury for work in a manner which ought to enable them to "unearth some things buried by the law-breakers."

Commonwealth Attorney Durham is present to look after the interest of the State.

GRAND JURY.

J. M. Begley, Charles Pope, N. R. Ward, J. B. Mitchell, W. H. Mulligan, Wayne Burns, R. L. Clements, N. C. Campbell, R. L. Arnold, E. A. Smothers, R. M. Osbourne and P. S. Barber.

PETTY JURY.

R. M. Osbourne, J. H. McIlvoy, Elias Perkins, C. C. Barnett, Irvin Adams, L. C. Cornish, W. T. Keeling, T. J. Settles, J. A. Medley, Elias Steele, F. M. Carney, J. R. Durham, Luther Kirsh, Bruce Keene, Dudley Tapp, W. W. Riley, W. A. Clements, Thos. Kidwell, N. F. Yankey, Reed Spaulding, E. B. Clarkson, J. M. Sale, Edgar Linton, Elmer Burkhead.

Death of Mrs. Isham.

Mrs. Paralee Isham, one of Mackville's most loved and highly respected women, died at the home of her son-in-law, Mr. J. B. Peters, at that place at 11 o'clock Monday night of cancer. Mrs. Isham was about sixty-five years of age, and had spent her entire life at Mackville. Her husband, who was one of the county's prominent men, died a number of years ago. The deceased was a member of the Christian church, and was a pretty Christian character. She was charitable, and was ever ready to minister to the afflicted. She was the mother of Messrs James, Richard and Henry Isham, all of Mackville.

The Sun, together with many friends, extends condolence to the bereaved family.

Madisonville is to have a pressed brick plant.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Jotted Down In a Way that Makes Interesting Reading.

"Whoso bloweth his own horn, the same shall be blown with muchness. Whoso bloweth not his own horn, the same shall not be blown at all."

Our school is one year older in age, experience and advancement—so are the scribes, may-be—since the last appearance of this column, but our motto is still the same. We have suffered the above mentioned horn to rust a a little from lack of use in public, but it has been so only because it was being worked over time in private. We hope hereafter to prove to our readers that it has kept its voice true (to ourselves) in the interim; many lessons have been learned or missed; many debates have been won and lost; many familiar faces have gone and many new ones been added unto our number in that time, but our school like the brook, while boys and girls may come and go, goes on forever in its beneficent work of improving and enlightening. This is the pathos of progress—the leaving behind of endeared and endearing scenes and associations to take up newer and higher ones.

E'en as a piece of driftwood,
Tossed on the watery main,
Another piece encounters,
Meets, touches and parts again;
So, tossing and drifting ever,
On Life's unresting Sea,
Men meet and greet and—sever
Parting eternally.

But we are struggling to a common end, and a common destiny will make companions again some where, some day.

Of course girls never indulge, but experience, nevertheless, has taught some of our young ladies, there's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip. Ref. the defeated contestant in the late Declamatory.

Frank Medley opines that there is no occasion for the principal to visit the down-stairs rooms, "cause them below aint no badder'n them is above."

While we have naught but praise for The Sun's excellent article of recent date on our school it has occasioned no little jealousy among some of our august faculty to see their pictures so grouped as to invite a comparison. Each one vigorously asseverates that the likeness is abominably unlike the original. Of course, it is the photographer's fault, although Monsieur Cox assured each of them that "Photography is truth tempered with charity."

Friday afternoon the literary society held a spirited debate on the question: 'Resolved that intemperance has caused more suffering among manhood than war.'' The president, Miss Nellie Noe, decided the debate in favor of the affirmative. Those who upheld that side of question, were Misses Mary Lampton and Eunice O'Nan and Messrs. Bernard Smith, Leo Simms and John S. McElroy. The negative was defended by the Misses Dorothy McElroy, Ida McClure and Messrs. Minton Cregor, Harry Schultz and Lyman Barber.

Among the visitors who honored us with their presence, were the Misses Stella Simms, Margery Wall and Hetty Rudd. Jack McChord, our honored ex-member, who has covered himself with so many laurels since he left us was present and delivered a speech, ascribing whatever success he had attained, to the training he received in the literary society and the school.

Prof. Hume was absent from school Wednesday, being in Louisville in attendance on his brother who underwent an operation. During his absence Mr. John S. McElroy taught his room.

The principal is making his annual tour of respection through the various grades.

COMMITTEE OF STUDENTS CHOSEN TO INVESTIGATE.

Prof. W. E. Williams resigned as principal of Owenton graded school to become a banker. Prof. J. H. Shipp is his successor.

Owensboro health officers have ordered everybody in town to be vaccinated.

Popular Couple Married.

Kentucky Standard: Miss Mary Gore Fulton and Mr. Allen Atkinson were married last Saturday afternoon. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, Judge John A. Fulton, and was a very quiet affair. Rev. W. R. Anderson, pastor of the Presbyterian church, here, officiated. After the marriage the young couple left for Louisville, where they spent several days, then they will go to Elizabethtown, where they will make their future home. The bride is an attractive young lady, well known and esteemed. Mr. Atkinson is Official Stenographer of the Judicial district composed of the counties of Hardin, Grayson, Breckenrige and Meade. He is the only son of Mr. C. T. Atkinson, a well-known attorney of this place. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

LOCAL OPTION

Bill a Compromise.—No Unit Law Yet.

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 23.—After a long battle and heated debate during which the responsibility of defeating a measure more to the liking of the local option advocates was placed at the door of the Representatives, a compromise local option bill was adopted by the Democrats in the Senate this evening. The Republicans by agreement stood pat on the Cammack bill, and engaged vigorously in the contest till the vote for the substitute bill came, and then they refused to vote.

The bill as finally passed by a vote of twenty-six to two, provides that in all counties having cities from the first to and including the fifth-class, the cities shall constitute one unit and the counties outside the cities another. In cities of the sixth-class, the towns and county vote as a combined unit.

Married.

Mr. James Montgomery, of near Springfield, and Miss Mary O'Daniel, of Marion county, were married at St. Charles church, near St. Mary's, by Father Pike at 9:30, a. m., Tuesday. The groom is one of Washington county's prominent farmers and stock traders, and is a popular man. His bride is a daughter of Mr. Sim. O'Daniel, and is a talented young woman. The attendants were: Alex Blandford, of Louisville; Benedict Clements, of this place. After the ceremony the bride and groom left for a bridal tour to Cincinnati and other points. The Sun extends congratulations.

Bowles-Thompson.

Mr. Sknyler Bowles and Miss Ida Thompson, of Mackville, were married at the home of the bride at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Both the bride and groom are prominent in that section and have a host of friends who extend congratulations.

Letter List.

List of letters remaining uncalled for in the Springfield Post Office for week ending February 28, 1906:

John Bobbitt, Dick Hatchett, Mrs. A. E. Nally, Miss Elma Miller, John Simpson, Mrs. Ben Trigg, Mrs. Margaret Spillman, Nilard Spalding, Tom Sweeney, Miss Etta Woosly, Mrs. Henry Swain, Mr. Frank G. Yankey.

W. A. WATERS, Postmaster.

Card of Thanks.

To those who ministered so kindly in the illness and death of my beloved son, H. B. Powell, and to all who have helped in the many different ways to make a mother resigned to the loss of a child, I take this means of thanking you and assure you that your kindness will be remembered by me as long as memory last. MOTHER.

A Henderson firm invested several thousand dollars for ditching machine with which it is hoped to reclaim lowlands heretofore unfit for anything.

Owen county farmers are beginning to talk railroad.

Unusually large amount of sickness is reported by Lagrange doctors.

MRS. LOTTIE GLENMORE BARRETT.

Mrs. Barrett is ill of typhoid fever at the Colvin boarding house. She and her husband recently came here with the Edwards Stock Co., and while here Mrs. Barrett was stricken with fever. A benefit will be given at the Opera House Friday night, March 2. The beautiful Pastorial play in four acts, entitled, "The Church Across the Way," will be presented. The cast will be of home people and will be directed by Mr. Barrett.

Mr. Isham Appointed.

Sheriff Osbourn has appointed Mr. Jas. Isham as deputy sheriff for the Mackville section to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Powell. There were two applicants for the place, Mr. Isham, the appointee, and Mr. Powell, a brother of the deceased deputy sheriff. Both men had been loyal friends of Mr. Osbourn and he found it a very undesirable duty which was his to perform when it came to making a selection between the two. Both gentlemen are popular in their section and each had many friends who urged their appointment.

BATTLE.

Dee Baker sold a mare to George Isham for $110.

Mr. Nez Carey bought of W. A. Roberts one mare for $150.

Mr. W. A. Roberts bought one of Taylor Roberts farms for $1300.

Mrs. James Derringer is quite ill with lagrip.

Mr. James Carey caught a mink one day last week that measured thirty two inches. He was paid three dollars for the hide.

Mr. Dan Dugan has moved to his farm which he recently bought of Mr. Ran Runels.

A great many of the farmers have sown their tobacco beds.

Mrs. James Derringer has twenty-seven little chickens. Who can beat this so soon?

Mr. W. L. Lea and wife visited at Mr. Nez Carey Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Castion and wife visited at Mr. Levie Casey, at Rose Hill, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Young and wife visited G. W. Carey, near Mackville, Saturday night and Sunday.

Death of Wm. Carey.

Wednesday evening, February 14, about 2 o'clock, Mr. Wm. Carey died after a lingering illness of consumption. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Nez Carey. He leaves a father and mother, two sisters and two brothers to mourn their loss, together with a large circle of friends and other relatives. But, oh, how beautiful it is that a soul so pure should be saved from the stains of earthly life, and that he should fall asleep to awake in paradise. While we will no more hear the sound of the voice that is stilled, nor feel the clasp of the vanished hand, we sacredly cherish the memory he has left us, that while we mourn for him we bow in humble submission to the father of all love and reverently say "Thy will be done." We extend our sincerest sympathy to the bereaved family in their affliction, and remind them of the divine promise that tho he is dead he shall live again.

A Card of Thanks.

We desire to thank the people of this community for their kindness they have shown us during the illness and death of our son. The[illegible] will never be forgotten.

[illegible] AND MRS. NEZ CAREY

MUCH INTEREST

Manifested In the Declamatory Contest Last Thursday Night.

Last Thursday night Prof. Colvin's elocution class and Miss Bettie Irvin's music class gave a musical entertainment and Declamatory conrest at the Opera House. The musical selections and the declamations alternated, there being six of each. Prof. Colvin presided and in a short well chosen speech stated that the pupils of the Graded School were taking this means to honor the memory of Washington. Prof. Colvin introduced as the first speaker Miss Isabelle Medley, who chose as her resitation "In-as-Much." Miss Mabel Williams followed with "Pauahasins and the Captain." "The Fiddler Told" was splendidly rendered by Miss. Isa Colvin. Miss Mary Havlon recited "The Rivals," Miss Francis Martin "Jem's last Ride" and Miss Lil Van-Arsdale "Lasca." It might safely be said that seldom does one have the pleasure of hearing a contest so spirited and so excellent. The young ladies by their naturalness, ease, grace and expression showed that they not only had ability, but that their training had been excellent. The judges were some time deciding as to whom the medel should go and had great difficulty in reaching a decision, but finaly voted the medel to Miss Francis Martin, to whom it was presented by Mr. Marshall Duncan, one of the judges.

Licens Granted.

At a special meeting of the city council Friday night Mr. Steve Thompson was granted a license to sell spiritous, vinous and malt liquors in the Veranda building on the corner of Main street and Spalding avenue. Councilmaen Noe, Kelly, Mattingly, Murray and Carter voting for the proposition, while Councilman Edmonds voted no. A strong fight was made against granting the license and several protesting petitions were lodged with the council signed by citizens living in various parts of the city. Revs. A. S. Moffett. A. C. Graves and Thos. Cornelison were present in person to protest. The former made a strong plea to the council to refuse the license and the other two made short talks on the subject. On the other hand a petition, signed by a large numer of citizens, living in that immediate vicinity, was presented asking that the license be granted. Quite a number were present and the decision was received with pleasure to some and disappointment to others. Marion Falcon.

David Ross, Garrard county Jailer, is making better roads out of bad ones by working prisoners.

Farmers say angle worms have never before been known to remain so near the surface.

"THE STORK."

(From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat)
(A Bet that One E. A. Poe Overlooked.)

Once upon a midnight freezing, as I entertained the pleasing,
Vain delusion that an evil fortune could harm me no more,
While I nodded—I was napping—suddenly I heard a tapping,
As of some one gently rapping; rapping at my chamber door,
"'Tis some creditor," I muttered, "tapping at my chamber door,
Only that, and nothing more.

I recall clearly, very; it was late in January,
And the snowdrifts in the "arey" reached up to the second floor,
And the loosened windows rattled (tales of long neglected tattled,)
As the wintry, wild winds battled; battled with an angry roar—
Could I only face the landlord with so loud and firm a roar—
But I'd vainly tried before.

And the groaning and the creaking, of the roof ('twas also leaking,)
Filled me with a dire foreboding I had never felt before:
So that now to still the beating of my heart, I stood repeating,
"'Tis some creditor entreating me to give him somthhing more;
Some poor creditor entreating, on account, one dollar more—
Only that, and nothing more."

Presently my nerve grew stronger; hesitating then no longer;
"Sir," I said, "I'll call and settle—just be patient, I implore,
This account has long been running, but so gently you came dunning;
Dunning as you've dunned before, forty times, or, may be more;
That I was quite sure it was you"—here I opened wide the door—
Darkness there, and nothing more!

Back into my chamber turning, soon I had the coal great burning;
When again I heard the tapping, somewhat louder than before.
Then the great began to splutter, and with many a flirt and flutter,
In there stepped a strange in-butter, whom I'd seen before.
'Twas the stork, this same in-butter, and a burden small he bore;
Burdon that no garments wore!

Then that long-legged bird beguiling my sad fancy into smiling,
By the air of calm composure that he wore,
"Though you have not been invited, bird," I said, "I am 'delighted!'
Thoughtless stork from a benighted, undiscriminating shore,
Tell me what your proper name is on that careless, further shore?"
Quoth the old stork, "Theodore!"

Much I marveled at the strenuous tone of this old fowl so tenuous,
Tho' his answer all my fondest hopes o'erbore;
And I could not help but feeling, that his call was not "square dealing;"
Really, now, it seems like stealing, for I keep no "open door."
"Door of hope" for this intruder, by the name of "Theodore,"
This in-butter "Theodore."

"Be that name our sign of parting, graceless bird!" I cried upstarting;
Get you back into the blizzard, and don't come here any more!
Leave that package as a token of the name that you have spoken.
But—let my rest no more be broken! You are an egregious bore!
Take your hands from out my pocket! Say, who sent you to my door?"
Quoth the old stork, "Theodore!"

But that dad-durned bird's still resting, still my flat he is infesting;
Fact is, he, I think, is nesting; nesting o'er my chamber door,
And tho' sometimes he does leave me, seems to fear that it will grieve me,
And he comes back ever more;
Comes and leaves precious bundles, like the one he left before:
And his name is "Theodore!"

JOHANN HOCK.

Johann Hoch, convicted wife murderer and confessed bigamist, was hanged in the jail yard in Chicago Friday.

Mrs. Fould and Child.

There are more children in the family of George J. Gould than in any other branch of the house founded by the late Jay Gould. Mr. and Mrs. Gould have six children—Kingdon, aged seventeen; Jay, aged fifteen; Marjorie, the eldest of the girls, who is thirteen;

Helen Vivien, eleven; George, Jay, Jr., eight, and Edith Catherine, who is now at the cute age of four. The children have a splendid playground at George Gould's Court, the Gould home in Lakewood, N. J. Mrs. Gould is very fond of her daughter Euith.

Carving a Turkey.

The platter should be placed on the table with the breast of the turkey in front of the left hand and the legs in front of the right hand of the carver. Plunge the carving fork deep into the meat at the joint where the breastbone is highest. Now cut off the outside second joint with leg attached by running the knife held in the left hand (fork holding turkey steady with right) from the upper joint, where the leg is pressed to the body straight around, feeling for the socket, until the second joint and leg drop on the platter. The wing on the same side is served next by making an incision near the neck and drawing the knife over and around to the right. If the whole turkey is to be eaten at one meal, take off the leg and wing on the opposite side. For this purpose the turkey is tipped away from the carver by means of the fork. In case only a portion of the bird is to be used, cut thin slices from the left side of the breast. The knife is run from a joint below the high bone to a point just past it. Next take off the wishbone. The upper half of the carcass is then separated from the lower by passing the knife through the middle, beginning at the head of the wishbone and coming out above the rump. The fork is now taken out for the first time, and the lower and upper half of the body are divided into four pieces. Second joint and drumsticks are separated, and the turkey is ready to be served.

A Mystery Solved.

"How to keep off periodic attacks of biliousness and habitual constipation was a mystery that Dr. King's New Life Pille solved for me," writes John N. Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. The only pills that are guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction to everybody or money refunded. Only 25c at C. J. Haydon's drug store.

Carriage Shop.

I am prepared to do all of your woodwork and repairing at the most reasonable price FOR CASH.

Upholstering of all kinds done.

Grain Cradles for sale.

I also have one new shop-made buggy and spring wagon and one second-hand spring wagon. Buggy trimmings of all kinds on-hand.

W. H. BOND,
Springfield, Ky.

July 1, 1906

Look to Your Hames and Collars.

Almost everybody talks knowingly about the different makes and styles of collars, yet it is the rarest thing to hear any one mention the style of hames. The hames, to bring the collar up to the sides of the horse's neck, must be so changed in form that the collar can be forced up snugly to every part of the sides of the horse's neck, which can be done by tacking on pieces of wood or leather, so as to have the hames fit the exact form of the horse's neck; then there is no question about the collar coming up to the neck when the hame straps are properly buckled.

As no two horses' necks and shoulders are alike it is the duty of the owner or driver to see to it that the hames are first altered to fit the sides of the horse's neck that is to work in them. If the neck is thin through its central portion the hames must be built out to fit into this depression, but when the neck is thick through its central part (stagger) then the hames must be filed in at the upper portions in circular form to fit such fullness, and so on, whatever the conformation may be.

Hames and collars are made for the trade, but it is the duty of every teamster to aid the horses in every way toward perfect fitting hames and collars. And it is to be done by first being sure that the hames are just the form for bringing the collar up to the sides of the horse's neck, then with the proper length of collar, say Saturday evening, wrap the collar to be fitted round and round many times with gunny sacking, old blankets or other material and keep this wrapping thoroughly wet. Monday morning unwind this wet covering and with a piece of fork handle or other smooth stick beat up the face or shoulder bearing surface of the collar to loosen up the stuffing and make the leather pliant and yielding, put it on the horse's neck, buckle up the hame straps top and bottom, so as to bring the collar rim snug to the neck, and in one day's moderate work the horse will fit the bearing surface to his shoulders better than it is possible for the collar maker on his block.—Dr. J. C. Curryer in National Stockman.

Survey is being made of the proposed electric line between Independence and Cynthiana.

It Takes Nerve

Everything depends upon your nerves. It is nerve force that causes the brain to direct the motion of your body; it is nerve force that causes your heart to pulsate and send the blood through your veins; it is nerve force that causes your stomach to digest food, your kidneys to filter the blood, and the liver to secrete bile.

In fact, nerve force is the power that runs your body, so if you feel worn-out, irritable, nervous, cannot sleep, or eat well, have pain or misery anywhere, your nerves are weak, and your system rundown. To restore this vitality take Dr. Miles' Nervine which will strengthen and build up the nerves. You cannot be healthy without strong nerves.

"For eighteen years Dr. Miles' Nervine and Anti-Pain Pills have been my close companions. Early in married life, while raising children, my nerves became all worn-out—could not sleep; had no appetite; indigestion very bad, and had such awful dizzy spells. Then I began using Dr. Miles' Nervine, and at once I began to improve, and soon found myself in perfect health."

MRS. S. L. YOUNG,
324 Pittsburg St., New Castle, Pa.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

FARMERS.

We have a full supply of all kinds of seed. Northern White Oats—The best, Clean Clover Seed, Timothy, Blue Grass, Etc. Our prices are always reasonable. When you want anything in this line give us a call.

PLOWS.

We are agents for the Olliver Chilled Plow, for Washington county and Syracuse Hillside Plow. These are the best.

WELLS BROS.

Farms and Business Property

FOR SALE

W. T. Ewing Real Estate Agency,
Harrodsburg, Ky.

150 acres Anderson county Ky., near Sania, improved and good $3500. 150 acres Grant county Ky., excellent farm and bargain at $22. 168 acres Mercer county handsomely improved; in grass ten years, at $55. 154 acres Mercer county on river, a good farm at $52.50. 240 acres, 2 miles railroad station, Mercer county, Ky., good improvements at $40, (exchange.) 150 acres well improved three miles from Burgin, $6900. 57 acres, near Burgin, good farm $3750. 120 acres six miles from Harrodsburg, on Lexington pike, at $75 (exchange.) 56 acres, 3 miles Harrodsburg, on pike, in grass, 2 houses, $2380. 184 acres six miles from Harrodsburg, good grass farm at $30 (exchanged as part pay for larger farm.) 18 acres poultry farm, near Burgin, $1600.

Business Property.

Livery Stable at Harrodsburg and residence adjoining $4700, rents for $37 a month, or stable for $3200. (Stable rented to January 1 1907 at $25 a month.) Store and dwelling in one block Railroad town Mercer county, no other; fine trade, $2500.

Also farms and other property of all kinds. I have buyers for Washington county farms; list yours with me now and I will sell it.

NOTARY PUBLIC
ON MAIN ST., SPRINGFIELD, KY.

OPPOSITE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
In Jas. J. Graves' Jewelry Store.

Will draw Mortgages, Deeds and Contracts. All kinds of pension business a specialty. Have been in the business for thirty-five years.

THOS. J. Graves.

Cloudy Vision

is a signal warning your eyes need looking after. Don't go to a blacksmith shop to get them fixed, but come to me. I give you a FREE EXAMINATION and tell you what's the matter and what you require. I fit you with the kind of glasses you need and won't charge high prices.

My business is growing and it's because I know what people need and give it to them at moderate prices.

Jas. J. Graves

READ THIS.

Symsonia, Ky., March 30, 1903.

Dr. E. W. Hall, St. Louis, Mo.: Dear Sir—I would like to become your agent for the sale of your medicine in this neighborhood. Your Texas Wonder has saved the life of one man whom two doctors had given up to die, and there is none of your medicine sold nearer than fifteen miles of this place, so I would be pleased to hear from you concerning the agency as soon as possible.

ED DRAFFEN,
Symsonia, Ky.

One small bottle of the Texas Wonder, Hall's Great Discovery, cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women, regulates bladder trouble in children. If not sold by your druggist, it will be sent by mail on receipt of $1. One small bottle is two months treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Dr. E. W. Hall, Sole Manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for otestimonial. Sld by all druggists.

A French Fowl.

As their name indicates, La Fleche fowls are a French breed and, like most other varieties of France, are named after the district in which they were supposed to be first bred, says the London Mail. La Fleche fowls have long been established in England and are bred for the table, and for this purpose it would be difficult to find another breed to beat them, their flesh being of excellent quality. As layers of eggs, however, they leave something to be desired, and hardiness is not their strong point, so that it will be seen that they are really a one purpose breed.

As to the origin of the breed, it is reported to have resulted from a cross of the old time gaunt, long legged and large sized Spanish fowl with the Polish, the former blood predominating, but the hardness of feather and juicy flesh would almost seem to indicate

PAIR OF LA FLECHE FOWLS.

that recourse was made to game blood as well. The peculiar comb and tendency to a crest plainly show the Polish cross. In the first years of its introduction into England the judges demanded that the crest should be eradicated, but the persistency of this feature has since been productive of more leniency, and the standard no longer penalizes a very small and neat crest.

As previously stated, the chief claim of the breed is its splendid table quality, and it may be added that the proportion of bone, etc., is small and the flesh more delicate and juicy than any breed other than the game varieties. The hen is a moderate layer, though a somewhat late beginner, of large white eggs, but both sexes are rather slow in arriving at maturity. They are, too, subject to leg weakness, which is not to be wondered at, seeing the smallness of bone in comparison with size.

PRATHER'S CREEK.

Mrs. Sallie Kimberlin is at home again after a three weeks' stay in Boyle county.

Mrs. Ika Coyle, of Jenkinsville, visited friends and relatives in this community last week.

Miss Josie Coyle, of Springfield, visited her sister, Mrs. Young, here last week.

Mr. Jake Cocmoggler, of Perryville, recently visited friends here.

Mr. Robert Brady bought a span of mules from a Springfield party for $300.

W. T. Kimberlin sold to J. L. Brady, of Springfield, a three-year-old mare mule for $112.50.

This community is grieved over the death of our friend and neighbor, Mr. H. B. Powell.

Farmers in this section are burning tobacco beds.

Farmers are now having good luck with their lambs.

W. T. Kimberlin was in Louisville last week, where he sold his crop of tobacco at a fair price.

Our Deep Creek correspondent is not sticking to the resolutions she recently made. We enjoy her letters very much.

A Famous Indian.

If Indian Territory is admitted to the Union and as a separate state from Oklahoma it may be named "Sequoyah" in honor of the celebrated Cherokee Indian of that name, who was born about 140 years ago and died in 1843. This red man conferred a great

many benefits upon his tribe, especially in inventing a system of characters by which the words of the Cherokee tongue could be expressed in written language. He was born in Georgia, where the Cherokees were then living. His mother was a full blooded Cherokee and his father a German trader known as George Guess.

In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of Burns, Sores, Cuts and Wounds. 25c at C. J. Haydon's drug store.

Public Sale!

OF

Horses and Mules

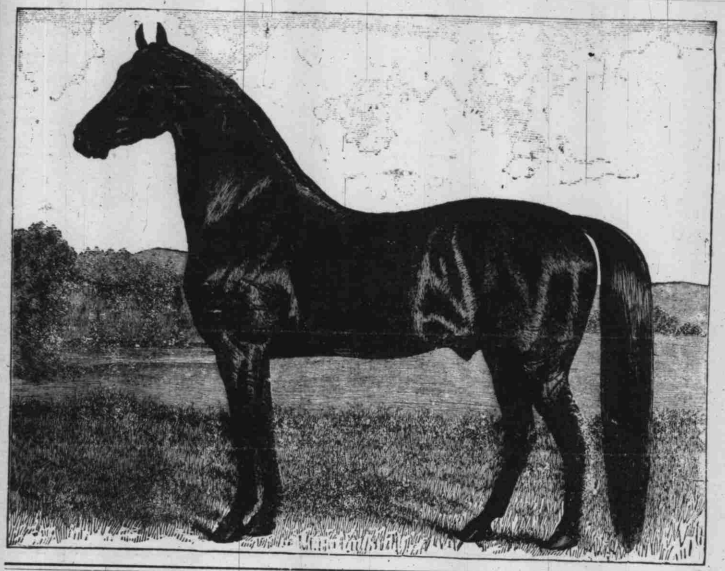
Wednesday, March 7, 1906,

at Wharton & Tapp's Livery Stable in Springfield.

All persons having Horses or Mules to enter in this sale will see Wharton & Tapp or S. M. Campbell, Auctioneer.

WHARTON & TAPP.

Fine Stock AT Fair Grounds!



MY FINE HORSE

SUNSHINE

WILL MAKE THE SEASON OF

1906

at the Fair Ground stables. There is no finer horse in the County than Sunshine. His colts are among the best in the State.

Come to See Him.

A Fine Jack.

I am also very anxious that the stockmen of the county call to see my jack. There are none better in Washington county; Few as good.

DESCRIPTION, PEDIGREE, ETC., GIVEN NEXT WEEK.

L. D. BAKER, - - - SPRINGFIELD, KY.

...OFFICIAL CALL...

At a meeting of the Democratic Congressional Committee of the Fourth Congressional district of Kentucky there were present Sam T. Spalding, ExecutiveCommitteeman of saidFourth Congressional district, who presided as chairman, and the following named members of said committee, to-wit:

William Spalding, Marion county, J. Rogers Gore, Washington county, Henry Wood, Taylor county, Charles Noggle, Green county, J. T. Moore, Breckenridge county, J. L. Snead, Bullitt county, J. P. Collins, LaRue county, C. R. Carden, Hart county, Charles Sommers, Hardin county. The following Committeemen were represented by proxies:

R. W. Tilford, Grayson county, T. J. Smith, Ohio, county, George Caspearke, Mead county.

On motion it was ordered and directed that a primary election to be held in said district on Saturday, June 2, 1906, to name candidate for Congress in said district, said election to be held during the hours of said day as now prescribe by the law and at the various voting places in each of the precincts in the counties comprising said districts.

2nd. That at said election all known and recongnized Democrats who are legal voters in said district, or will be legal voters at the November election, 1906, and all Democratic voters who will be 21 years of age by the November election shall be entitled to vote.

3rd. It is ordered that each candidate at said election shall pay to Sam T. Spalding, Executive Committeeman, for said district the sum of fifteen hundred dollars as his portion in paying the estimated expenses of conducting said primary election, the said sum to be paid before the name of such candidate is printed on the ballots to be used at said election.

The amounts so paid by each of the candidates at said primary are to be used in defraying the expenses of said primary election and should there be a surplus after paying same, such surplus shall be returned ratably to each of the candidates at said election. Should there be a deficit, then such deficit shall be paid by such successful candidate, before the certificate of election shall be given or issued to him.

In the event there is but one candidate of the Democratic party in said district who has announced his candidacy and paid the sum herein required to Sam T. Spalding by the 17th day of May, 1906, then no primary election shall be held in said district, but said candidate shall be held and declared the nominee of the Democratic party in said Fourth Congressional district, and his name duly certified as required by law to the various counties comprising said district as the Democratic nominee for Comgress, and the money so paid by said candidate shall be returned to him by said Spalding less any amount that may have been necessarily expended by said Spalding or the committee of said district in making preparation for said primary.

The chairman of the various county committees of the counties composing said district are hereby authorized and required in not less than ten nor more than fifteen days before said primary election to appoint in each precinct of their counties the necessary official to conduct said election and to advise each official in writing of their appointments at least five days before the election, and as far as possible such candidate shall be represented at each precinct in the appointment of such officials, and certificate of the election officers.

The poll books used at said election shall be returned at the time and in the manner required by law to the several chairman of the county committees and on the day fixed by law after said primary each county committee shall canvass returns and duly certify the number of votes received in his said county by such candidate to Sam T. Spalding, Lebanon, Ky., who shall lawfully preserve said returns and produce them to a meeting of the Democratic Congressional committee of said district to be held at "The Old Inn," in Louisville, Ky., on the 16th day of June, 1906.

The chairman of the Democratic county committee in each county in the district is empowered and directed to furnish the ballots and supplies for his respective county, and the said district chairman, Sam T. Spalding, is directed to, at once, after the 17th day of May, 1906, furnish Democratic chairman of each county the name of each and every candidate whose name is entitled to be placed upon the said ballots.

C. E. SOMMERS,
C. R. CARDEN,
T. J. MOORE,
J. ROGERS GORE,
H. C. WOOD,
Committee drafting foregoing resolutions

Sam T. Spalding, Chairman Fourth Congressional Committee.
J. Rogers Gore, Secertary.

THE SUN AND

	Both papers 1 yr
Bryan's Commoner	$1.75
Weekly Courier-Journal	1.50
Weekly Louisville Herald	1.25
Nashville American	1.50
Weekly Cincinnati Enquirer	1.75
Weekly Atlanta Constitution	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Republic	1.75
Semi-Weekly St. Louis Globe Democrat	1.75
Thrice-a-Week New York World	1.75
Home and Farm	1.25
American Agriculturist	1.75
American Epitomist	1.50
American Farmer	1.50
Breeders' Gazette	2.25
Country Gentleman	2.00
Farm and Fireside	1.35
Farm, Field and Fireside	1.75
Review of Reviews	3.25
Lippincott's Magazine	2.85
Scribner's Magazine	4.00
Ledger Monthly	1.75
Harper's Magazine	4.35
Harper's Weekly	4.35
Sunny South	1.50

Egg-Producing Food.

Having a fairly comfortable house and hens of proper age and over their molt by the end of October, the following rations, such as used by ourselves and farmers, will be found effective in the production of eggs in winter. I give first the rations fed to our poultry during the winter of last year, which were as follows:

To 110 hens one to two years old—In the morning eight pounds of wheat; noon, six pounds ground grain, measured dry, made into a mash; afternoon, eight pounds wheat or buckwheat. Three times per week eight pounds of cut bone were given in lieu of the mash. Mangels, pure water, grit and ground oyster shells were in abundant supply. Sometimes steamed lawn clippings took the place of mangels. The ground grains for the mash were: Two pounds of coarse ground oats, two pounds cornmeal, one pound shorts.—A. G. Gilbert, Ottawa Experiment Station.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. E. Gribbins, deceased, are hereby requested to present same properly proven to the undersigned on or before May 1, 1906.

W. C. McCHORD,
T. S. MAYES,

How to Sleep.

A Physician Tells How to Get the Best Repose.

During childhood and exhaustive states too much sleep is rarely possible. For those in full tide of vigor too much sleep is often distinctly hurtful, says Dr. J. Madison Taylor in the Popular Science Monthly.

The action of narcotics presents none of the characteristics of normal sleep except the temporary arrest of consciousness; hence narcosis is not true sleep.

The best position to assume in sleep to invite the least disturbance of the functions of the great organs is on the abdomen or nearly so. Many obscure forms of digestive or circulatory disorders may have been initiated in infancy through lying too long upon the back.

To secure the most perfect repose the temperature of all parts should be equalized before retiring. Cold feet induce delay in securing sleep, and it is then shallow when attained.

It is most unwise to overfill the stomach before retiring. This disturbs sleep almost as much as hunger, but moderate eating before sleeping is not hurtful and is often salutary.

Body clothing at night should be loose, not dense, permitting the ready passage of air, never of wool next to the skin. Bedclothing should not be too close of texture, blankets being preferable to dense comfortables and not tucked in too closely. Air should be allowed to pass occasionally under the sides, at least as one turns about more or less freely.

Early rising is a salutary custom, especially when the day comes early, not otherwise. More sleep is required in winter than in summer. The best sleep is had during the hours of darkness.

The sleeping room should be cool, abundant air being always admitted. This should not be interpreted to mean that the room may safely remain intensely cold. Artificial air can and should be supplied along with the fresh air till the temperature of the room be at or near 50 or 55 degrees F., for some even 60 degrees F.

FENWICK.

Will and Edward Sims have sold their crop of tobacco at 8 cents per pound.

Mr. R. B. Graves has erected five new buildings since Christmas.

Mr. Squire Baker bought an organ from Williams, of Harrodsburg, for $75.

Mr. Charley Lay and wife visited the latter's parents, Mr. Richard Adams, Sunday.

Mrs. Sarah Hardin, of Booker, is visiting her son, W. T. Hardin, of this place.

Mr. Jim Barr and wife spent Sunday with the family of Josh Inman.

Fifty Owensboro business men took a bond and went to Henderson, guests of the Commercial Club.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

A SURE CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, CUTS, SPRAINS, WOUNDS, OLD SORES, CORNS, BUNIONS, GALLS, BRUISES, CONTRACTED MUSCLES, LAME BACK, STIFF JOINTS, FROSTED FEET, BURNS, SCALDS, ETC.

AN ANTISEPTIC that stops Irritation, subdues Inflammation and drives out Pain.

PENETRATES the Pores, loosens the Fibrous Tissues, promotes a free circulation of the Blood, giving the Muscles natural elasticity.

CURED OF PARALYSIS

W. S. Bailey, P. O. True, Texas, writes: "My wife had been suffering five years with paralysis in her arm, when I was persuaded to use Ballard's Snow Liniment, which effected a complete cure. I have also used it for old sores, frost bites and skin eruptions. It does the work."

BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH ONCE TRIED, ALWAYS USED
REFUSE ALL SUBSTITUTES

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c and $1.00

BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
C. J. HAYDON, - - - - Springfield, Ky.

CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.
(INCORPORATED)

Long distance lines and telephones of this Company enable you to talk almost anywhere in Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. We can put you in quick and satisfactory communication with the people of this great section of the country. We solicit your patronage. Rates reasonable. Equipments and facilities unsurpassed.

JAMES E. CALDWELL, President & Gen'l Manager. LELAND HUME, Sec'y & Ass't Gen'l Mgr. T. D. WEBB, Treasurer

Cut In Two

That is what I have done to prices on all transfer work. Give me your work and "Old Rube" will deliver the goods. Every courtesy will be shown the trade, and all goods will be handled with care. I am going to give you a chance to get hauling done at your own price. Call on me or telephone me at the depot.

J. L. ALLEN.

SPRINGFIELD SUN

Wednesday, February 21, 1906.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

SUBSCRIPTION, - - ONE DOLLAR.
(In Advance.)

J. ROGERS GORE, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the postoffice at Springfield, Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year	$1.00
Six Months	50
Three Months	35

☞ In writing to have your address changed always give the postoffice to which your paper is going as well as the postoffice to which you wish it sent.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce

HON. BEN JOHNSON,

of Nelson county, as a candidate for Congress in the Fourth Congressional district, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, Saturday June 2, 1906.

KENTUCKY JUSTICE.

The greatest drawbacks to Kentucky justice are due to the aid given criminals by good citizens. There are too many people ready to excuse and defend cold-blooded murderers in the face of conclusive evidence of their guilt. And again there are some who would persecute in the face of conclusive evidence of innocense. Prejudice has placed many an innocent man behind prison bars and it has also given freedom to many a libertine. Not until the courts are permitted to hear the "unvarnished truth"—conclusive—in detail —"just as it happened"—will justice sit straight, becomingly robed upon its throne.

Judge James Hagis and Ed. Callahan have been indicted at Jackson, Ky., for the murder of attorney Marcum. And again hath the hand-writing appeared upon the wall.

DAVID H. SMITH.

Hon. D. H. Smith's announcement that he will not seek the nomination for Congress from the Fourth district in the primary next June does not mean that he is going to permanently retire from public life. His services to the people of Kentucky as Congressman have been valuable beyond any question, and should he desire to place his mantle of a public servant upon other shoulders for all time there would be a protest from every section of Kentucky. It matters not how much he may desire to permanently go into "quiet retreats," we believe that after a little while he will again be called by the people to serve them in some public capacity where the services of a brainy, energetic and trustworthy servant are needed. Since he has been in Congress he has won the distinction of being among the brainiest and safest leaders in that body. Perhaps the greatest compliment that can be paid him is to say "he never neglected a public duty, it matters not how small." He accorded to his Republican constituents the same fair treatment that he gave to his Democratic constituents, and, while the State has never produced a more loyal Democrat, he has never failed or refused to put his services at the disposal of his friends of other political beliefs when matters of business were to be attended to. Dave Smith will, for a long time yet, be known as "the Little Giant from LaRue."

To Cure a Cold.

Consul General Guenther of Frankfort, Germany, reports a new cure for a cold. It consists of a mixture of cocaine, paranephrine and water applied on cotton to the nose. It arrests secretions and cures the cold usually by several applications. Inasmuch as a cold can lead to dangerous diseases, it is wise to prevent its protraction. In the case of children Dr. Vohsen advises mothers to cut a small rubber tube obliquely and to insert the sharpened end into the nose; then, by means of a rubber ball, blow air into the tube. Thus the secretions in one side may be blown out through the other side. This eases the children and allows them to breathe freely. One can see at a glance how valuable such knowledge is. It can be used in all kinds of cases affecting the nose and throat.

A Cold On The Chest

Is Always Uncomfortable and Often Dangerous

This is the season for colds, and you will be wise to provide yourself with a bottle "MENTHOLATED" Cough Syrup. Neglect of a cold in its early stages is worse than carelessness. A well-known lung specialist called it

Constructive Suicide

We guarantee that this cough medicine will quickly cure a fresh cold, and will relieve even the most obstinate cough of long standing. The price is only 25 cents per bottle. Lots of other kinds and other medicines here.

C. J. HAYDON
CORNER DRUG STORE

CARDWELL.

W. H. Littrell and wife, J. T. Mobily and wife and Rev. H. P. Hatchett dined with H. C. Shewmaker Sunday.

W. L. Graham and family spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Graham's brother, Thomas Noel.

Mary A. Perkins, of Battle, spent Sunday with W. G. Simes and wife.

Misses Mattie Milburn and Willie Cloyd spent Sunday with Cansby Catlett and wife.

Mrs. R. A. Willham and children spent Sunday with her brother, J. Adkerson.

Married, on the 15th, Mr. Tom Ward to Miss Eva Ross, by Rev. Jessie Robinson, of Sharpsville.

Jack and Melven Mobily left Thursday for Bloomington, Ill., to work this year.

Ed Moore and family moved to Armington, Ill., last week.

Jessie Prewitt moved in the house with John Lester last week.

Several from here attended court at Springfield Monday.

Jason Holiday sold to T. J. Adkerson 85 acres of land at $1200. Possession September 1906.

Holiday & Brown will ship 15,000 pounds of tobacco this week to the Home House at Louisville.

E. G. Holiday bought from Buck Long a small farm of 30 acres at $500. Possession at once.

John Gregory surveyed the Booker Royalty farm to Graham & Mobily Saturday. Price $32 per acre.

Stock Sales.

Graham and Perkins bought from J. Yewell one 4-year-old horse at $90, also sold to Lebanon parties one sorrell horse at $90, and sold to Charley Yates one 7-year-old horse at $100.

J. T. Mobily sold to J. A. Kyler one 4-year-old mare for $130.

Graham & Perkins sold to J. T. Mobily one horse for $87.50.

J. A. Kyler bought from Joe Sanders one 5-year-old horse for $105.

Graham & Perkins bought in Lawrenceburg one 8-year-old gelding at $72.50.

Kyler & Ward bought from Harvey Robinson one sow and 9 pigs for $40, and sold to A. Bottom one bunch of shoats at 6¼ cents.

W. L. Graham sold his noted gray Jack, Governor Wood, to L. D. Duggans at a good price last week.

MT. ZION.

Mr. S. A. Bayne spent one day last week with the family of Mr. Frank Neale, of Chaplin Fork.

Mr. Jesse Williams is suffering from a very sore hand, erysipelas is thought to be the trouble.

We are very glad to report Mr. Everett Parrish very much improved.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. William Eddleman died Sunday night and was buried here Monday.

Mr. Howard Russell and wife spent last week with relatives in Mercer county.

Miss Lydia Williams is ill with an attack of lagrippe.

Miss Carrie Neale, who is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. R. A. Russell, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Blanche Bonta.

Mrs. Ella Taylor and son, Jim, were in Springfield on business one day last week.

Mrs. Cora Hays, of Bloomfield, was the guest of Mr. James Hays Sunday.

Dr. Rodman Williams and wife, of Litsey, visited his parents here Sunday.

Miss Nora Bonta opened school Monday for a three months' term, with a very large attendance.

Mr. Robert Gray and sisters, Misses Martha and Ida, of Hardesty, attended church here Sunday.

Administrator's Sale!

As administrator of Isaiah Prather, deceased, I will on

Saturday, March 3, 1906,

at his late residence on the Chaplin turnpike, about 4 miles northwest of Willisburg, in Washington county, Ky., sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder the personal property belonging to the estate of said Isaiah Prather, namely: Six head of horses, 8 to 10 head of cattle, about 75 head of good ewes, about ready to lamb; 2 good brood sows, 7 head of shoats, about 200 bbls of corn in the crib, about 300 bundles of sheaf oats, 2 good 2-horse wagons, 1 log wagon, 2 mowing machines, 1 set of wagon harness, several sets of plow gear, 1000 lbs of fencing wire, 1 cider mill, a lot of hay in stacks and in barn, timothy hay, plows and farming utensils, 8 or 10 hives of bees, a lot of patent bee hives, about 3000 feet of yellow poplar lumber, sawed in broad inch, and a lot of beech and oak lumber, several hundred boards and fencing slats, household and kitchen furniture and numerous other articles.

TERMS:—All sums of $10 and under cash will be required. On sums over $10 a credit of 12 months will be given. Notes will be required of the purchaser to be executed on day of sale with good security bearing 6 per cent. interest per annum from date until paid and negotiable and payable in either bank in Springfield, Ky., as purchaser may elect. No property to be removed from said premises until paid for or notes executed.

J. T. PRATHER, Admr.

Overcoats.

A Few Nice Coats Left.

They must go, therefore, the prices will be greatly reduced.

Clothing.

We can also make you some special prices on clothing.

Rubbers and Men's Heavy Shoes at Reduced Prices.

WE HAVE NOW ON SALE

Our New Spring White Goods, Linens, Embroideries, Laces, Long Cloths, Bleached Cottons, Cambrics, Sheetings, Etc. We invite you to call and see them.

Just received new stock of Lace Curtains, ranging from **50c to $8.00 Pair.**

ROBERTSON BROS.

CHAPLIN.

Miss Rossie Thomas, of Louisville, has returned home after an extended visit here.

Miss Rogers, of Missouri, is visiting the Misses Rolands.

Mrs. Will. Bedford and two sons, Jack and A. J., are the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Bedford here.

Rev. Harrison was in Lexington last week.

Mr. Will. Neale is again at home. Mr. Neale is a photographer and will have a car in Bloomfield and a tent in this place.

Mr. H. E. Tony visited here Saturday and Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon quite a number of the members of the Christian church from this place went to Mrs. Tom Vowels's home where a short but sweet service was held. Mrs. Vowels has been very ill for six months and she had expressed a desire for these brothers and sisters in Christ to come and sing, read and pray with her.

Mr. Dodge, who was here in the interest of the Christian church that is being built at Jackson, Ky., left for that place Friday. While here Mr. Dodge secured one hundred dollars for this work.

Misses Liz and Net Huston, Lillis Pulliam and Eva Sutherland spent Tuesday night with Miss Frankie Milton.

Several from this place attended the party given by Miss Louise Settles, of Booker, Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Dawson entertained Friday night in honor of Miss Thomas. Mrs. Dawson was assisted in entertaining by Miss Eva Sutherland. Delightful refreshments in the form of sherbet, cakes and punch were served to four of the guest at one. Those present were: Misses Thomas, of Louisville; Frankie Milton, of Lexington; Jennie Cokendolpher, of Springfield; Ora Houtchens, Liz Huston, Katherine Dawson, Eva Sutherland, Claudie Neale and Lillis Pulliam, of this place. Messrs. Robert Sutherland, Willet Bush, Frank Arnold, Henry Sullivan, Newton Arnold, Charles Dawson, Green Hays, Willie Browne and Earl Arnold.

The Sun

$1 Per Year.

JENSONTON.

Mr. E. L. Perkins and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. W. T. Philips and wife.

Mr. A. W. Arnold moved near Enido one day last week. Mr. Obe Pope moved into the house vacated by Mr. Arnold.

Mrs. J. W. Perkins, who has been very sick, is now some better.

Sam Harmon is very sick with lagrippe.

Prayer meeting held at Beech Grove Friday night was well attened.

Several from this place attended County court Monday.

Mr. W. T. Campbell, of this place, who was called to the bedside of his son, in Louisville, has returned home, and reports him some better.

Miss Lillie Cocanougher was in our midst one day last week prospecting for a school.

Colie Lay and wife visiting his father at this place Saturday night.

Mr. E. L. Perkins has been called home from Illinois by the illness of his mother.

Mr. Enoch Foster, of Willisburg, spent Saturday evening with his aunt, Mrs. J. W. Perkins.

Mr. J. W. Perkins and son were on Deep Creek Wednesday prospecting for a farm.

Mr. Charlie Cocanougher and wife of Enido, were here one day last week.

Miss Effie Edwards was here one day last week.

Mrs. Susie Matherly visited Mrs Charlie Milton last Friday.

Mr. R. W. Edwards, our new merchant, is doing well.

We are all sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Brack Powell, which ocurred at Mackville February 15.

Mr. Coleman Matherly moved to his new house last Tuesday.

Miss Gertie Perkins visited Miss Pearl Brady Sunday.

Mr. Charlie Kimberlin, of Louisville, is visiting his father, Mr. G. T. Kimberlin, of this place.

Mrs. Polly Isham is very sick with lagrippe.

Mrs. Sallie Key, of this place, was in Springfield Saturday on business.

Mr. Tom Stten, of this place, attended prayer meeting at Texas Thursday night.

Mamie Alice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Obe Pope, who has been very ill, is now much better.

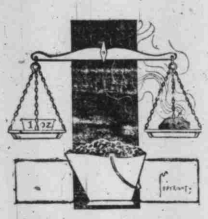
Daily Herald AND SUN $2.00

Grundy & McIntire

MAKE SPECIAL PRICES TO

Cash Customers!

Come to us with your cash; we will save you money.



PICTURES OF COAL

OF COURSE ARE NOT MARKED WITH ANY GREAT DECREE OF BEAUTY BUT WHEN MY COAL IS USED IT MAKES

The Prettiest Fire You Ever Saw!

I PAY HIGHEST CASH PRICES FOR HIDES AND FURS.
I WANT CHICKENS AND EGGS.

"I PAY CASH."

M. H. JONES.

Local News Notes.

Don't forget that we have new spring vegtables every Friday.
Johnson & McCabe.

The heaviest snow of the season fell Monday night.

Uncle George Ray, and old and respected colored man died at his home in Monday night.

Tobacco cotton cheap at
P. J. Thomas.

The ladies of the Baptist church who gave a court-day dinner last Monday realized nearly $100.

The County Court and Circuit Court day crowd Monday was large. Considerable stock was sold at good prices.

Wanted, barell good apple vinegar. Pay liberal price. P. J. Thomas.

The second quarterly meeting for the Springfield Charge, will be held at the Methodist church Saturday and Sunday March 3rd and 4th, Rev. S. G. Shelby, P. E., will do the preaching.

Last Wednesday night the country boys gave a dance at the Opera House which proved to be a very enjoyable affair.

Notice my line of Hosiery, Men's shirts and all kind of Suspenders. They are bargains. P. J. Thomas.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a sack social in the McElroy flat Tuesday afternoon and night, March 6, from 4 to 10 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited.

Luther Burns sold a mare mule to J. M. Elder for $185. This is a good price but the mule was a good animal. Mr. Burns also sold a cow to Sam Bottom for $30.25.

An effort is being made to organize a stock company to hold a county fair at the old fair grounds near Lebanon this summer, and so far the promoters have met with considerable encouragement.

CIGAR FACTORY SOLD.—Mr. B. D. Lake has sold his cigar manufacturing business here to Mr. J. A. Johnston. Mr. Johnston has been engaged in the mercantile business at Canary, near town. He will take charge of the cigar business as soon as matters can be arranged.

Let. Walker colored, charged with carrying a pistol, on being given a fine of $25 and ten days in jail this morning broke down on hearing the verdict and had to be removed from the room before order could be restored.

STOCKMAN.—When you want stock bills printed call at The Sun office and get our prices.

COLLARS FOUND.—I found a bunch of 14 collars between Springfield and school house on Mackville pike. Owner may have them by paying for this ad.
J. M. SMITH.

HIGH PRICE.—Mr. B. D. Lake sold a hogshead of tobacco in Louisville a few days ago at 22 cents. That was the top price. The tobacco was picked from Mr. Lake's puschase of this season, and was classed with the best cigarette wrapper.

CARD OF THANKS.—The ladies of the Springfield Baptist Church wish to express to their friends of Springfield and Washington county, their appreciation of their liberal contributions to, and generous patronage of the County Court dinner, which was given on last Monday.

J. T. Montgomery, of Fredericktown, sold to Hughes & Co., of Lebanon, Ky., a mare for $235. The animal was one of the finest in the county, and for style and action had few equals. Mr. Montgomery is one of the most successful horsemen in the county and for the past four or five years has raised some fine animals.

Monday night the young people of town attempted to give a dance, but were unsuccessful because of the inclement weather. There were some eight or ten stags present to dance with the chaperones which was hardly enough to make it a howling success, so "Home Sweet Home" was made the third selection.

EXCELLENT SPECIALTIES.—At the Opera House Friday night some interesting specialties will be introduced. Mrs. Dr. Hyatt will recite the famous dramatic poem, "Lauerane," with Grecian posing and tableau effects. It is one of the prettiest things ever devised for an entertainment. Miss Mary Haydon will appear in some new songs. She posisesses a very sweet voice, and will delight all who hear her. Miss Cain will have charge of the music, which will be one of the features of the entertainment.

Personal Notes.

Visitors In and Out of Town.—A Round Up of the Week's Personal News.

—Miss Bertha Haydon was in Lebanon Sunday.

—Mr. Walter Hume spent Tuesday in Louisville with friends.

—Mrs. Rod Neal has been ill for a few days of a severe cold.

—Miss Harvey VanArsdale, after spending a few days here with her sisters, Mesdames Hugh Noe and Jas. Noe, has returned home.

—Judge I. H. Thurman, has returned from a hunting trip in North Carolina.

—Mrs. Bosley is here spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Green.

—Miss Grace Hatchett, of Mackville, is visiting her cousins near town.

—Mr. S. E. Clements was in Bardstown last week.

—Dr. John Shaunty, of Fredericktown, was in town Wednesday on business.

—Mrs. Williams, of Ash Brook, is visiting her mother at this place.

—Mrs. Off Colvin, of Bardntown, attended the contest here Thursday evening.

—Mrs. W. E. Leachman entertained a few of her friends at euchre Wednesday evening. Mrs. G. C. Wharton won the prize.

—Mrs. S. J. Smock and children visited friends in Lebanon last week.

—Mrs. G. H. Dahoney attended the contest here last week.

—Miss Margorie Wall, of Louisville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ben F. Simms.

—Mr. J. T. Featherston, of Louisville, is here in the interest of the Cumberland Telephone Company.

—Col. P. R. Bright and H. M. Grundy attended the Masonic Banquet in Lebanon Thursday.

—Mrs. W. M. McClure, of High Grove, visited her sister, Mrs. Jim McClure.

—Miss Effie Kimberlin, of East Texas, was here one day last week.

—Miss Elise Durrett, who attends school at St. Catherine's, spent Thursday at the home of Dr. M. W. Hyatt.

—Mr. F. M. Edwards, of Lebanon, was here on business Friday.

—Mr. H. P. McChord spent Sunday with his family at this place.

—Mrs. J. H. Lampton was in Louisville Friday.

—Miss Blanche Carrico, of Howardstown, is the guest of relatives here.

—Dr. Ed Mudd, of Howardstown, is visiting his mother here.

—Messrs. Sebe Mays and T. D. Wells have returned home from Winchester.

—Mrs. G. E. Medley was in Owensboro last week visiting her children.

—Miss Myrt Campbell is visiting friends in Indianapolis.

—Miss Mabel Prize is visiting Miss Gertrude Stocker, of Bardstown.

—Miss Sadie Mayes attended the wedding of Miss Mary Gore Fulton, of Bardstown.

—Mr. C. L. Price was in Bardstown the first of week on business.

—Mr. Charley Clements and children, of Lebanon, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. S. E. Clements.

—Mrs. Katie Williams is in Cincinnatti this week selecting spring styles in millinery.

—Luther Burns was in Louisville Tuesday on business.

—Mr. George Edelen visited his nephew, Dr. Charlie Edelen, in Louisville, Saturday and Sunday.

—Miss Fannie Smith and Miss Edna Edelen visited Miss Hattie Janes last Sunday.

—Miss Annie Edelen left last Saturday for Louisville where she will take a business course at the Spencerian College.

—Logan Bosley and Miss Sue Ray, of Lebanon, were here Monday.

—Mr. Jno. I. Claybrooke left Monday for Louisville where he has secured a position with the Falls City Clothing Co.

—Hon. W. D. Claybrooke is at home attending court.

—Mr. M. H. Jones returned from a business trip to Shelbyville last night.

—Jack McChord has returned to college at Danville.

—Miss Louise Settles, of Maud, and her guests, of New Haven and Louisville, were in Springfield Monday.

—Mr. J. W. S. Clements, of Louisville, spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother at this place.

—Miss Myrtle Croak, of Croakes Station, was in town Monday.

—Mr. H. B. Waters is visiting in Shelby county this week.

—Mrs. W. T. McElroy entertained at euchre Monday afternoon. The prize was won by Mrs. Clifton Greene.

—Mr. J. I. Wimsatt has returned home after an extended trip through the North.

—Miss Ruth Bell, who attends school at St. Catherine's, spent Sunday with her parent's at Fairfield.

—Mr. Joe Conner, of Fredericktown, attended court here Monday.

—Mrs. Theo Campbell entertained at six handed euchre Tuesday afternoon.

—Miss Lizzie Leachman is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. B. Hill, of Lebanon.

—Mr. James Ewing, of New York, is visiting relatives here.

—Mrs. J. W. Lewis is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Mangel, of Louisville.

—Mr. Willard Thompson returned home from Corbin.

—Mr. and Mrs. Durrett, of Bloomfield, spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Hyatt.

—Mr. Alex Blandford, of Louisville, attended the Odanieli-Montgomery wedding Tuesday.

—Miss Sue Ray, of Lebanon, is spending this week with Mrs. H. R. Thompson. She will take a prominent part in the benefit play.

—Miss Carrie Johnson, of Lebanon, is spending this week with Mrs. H. R. Thompson.

—Mrs. T. Dudley Wells and children attended the marriage of Miss Mary Gore Fulton to Mr. Allen Atkinson at Bardstown Saturday.

—Misses Flora and Kita Hatchett entertained a number of their young lady friends at dinner last Thursday in honor of their cousin, Miss Grace Hatchett.

—Miss Mattie Robertson entertained a few of her friends at euchre Tuesday evening. Those who were present were Misses Willie Knott, Bertha Haydon, Katie Cain, Robbie Simms, Flora Mudd; Messrs. Jim Clements, Shaker Robertson, Joe Clements, John Kelly, George Robertson. The prizes were won by Miss Robbie Simms and Shaker Robertson.

—From Friday evening's Times: Miss Margaret McChord, of Springfield, and Miss Mary D. Burton gave a dinner at The Seelbach last evening. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McChord chaperoned the party. Miss McChord is spending the winter here attending Miss Hamilton's school. The party included Missess Margaret McChord, Mary D. Burton, Mary Prewitt Stucky, Milburn Ouerbacker, Mary L. Lemon, Anna Rowell, Bessie Hoge; Messrs. Douglas Wilhite, William Gregory, Wallace Ouerbacker, William Johnston, Edward Norman, Morris McCracken, Chester Kuebler.

—Master Dudley Ragsdale, one of the most popular little pages in the House gave a delightful theatre party to several of his grown up friends last evening. A dainty lunch was served after the show. Master Ragsdale made an ideal small host and the members of the party expressed themselves as enjoying the evening immensely.—Kentucky State Journal.

FINE ELOCUTIONIST.—Miss Sue Ray of Lebanon, is the guest of Miss Lydia McElroy this week. She will have an important part in the play at the Opera House Friday night, that of "Bessie, the Minister's Sister." Miss Ray is a fine elocutionist and will add a great deal of merit to the entertainment.

Mr. S. M. Campbell reports the following County court day sales: One milch cow, $28; one cow and calf, $36; eight shoats, per herd, $5.10; one bay four-year-old horse, $121; one bay four-year-old horse, $112.50; one bay three-year-old mare, $98; six two-year-old mules, per head, $100.50. Plug horses plentiful at $35 to $65; no cattle on the market, only three or four milch cows. He also reports Hatchett's sale well attended Friday, February, 25, everything selling high.

HARDESTY.

Mr. Will Goodlett visited his son, Ezra, near Lawrenceburg, last week.

Mr. M. V. Sutherland visited J. T. Sutherland at Willisburg Sunday.

Miss Bettie Cummins visited Mrs. Ella Taylor Saturday and Sunday.

Messrs. Thurman Cheshier and Herbert Virgin visited in Mercer county the latter part of last week.

Miss Nora Goodlett visited her sister, Mrs. Lela Shirley, Sunday.

J. H. Gray bought a cow and calf from James Scott.

F. W. Gray and wife visited relatives in Mercer county last week.

Mr. W. H. Yancey visited his mother-in-law Sunday.

Dr. Rodman Williams and wife passed through our vicinity Sunday.

The Adventurers.

By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON.

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"Know?" said Sercombe. "Why, he wouldn't be a day in Jerusalem without smelling out some mystery. He has a nose like a pointer's. He routed out a page of the old gentleman's diary, and Hood's way is not to leave to others what he can take for himself. I tell you that he hung on to the old chap day by day, until it got too hot for him and he was sacked, but even then old Kesteven kept his tongue quiet. It wasn't to his interest to speak the truth, and Hood and he, as I understood, were as civil as oranges. Mr. Greatorex can tell you. But then came that affair of the paper, and if it hadn't been for your sharp ears, Mr. Greatorex, he'd have got what he wanted even if he had had to stab the old man to his reins. But that failure threw him back, and that was when he wrote to me and I beat up the Greeks.

"Well, Hood fetched the cart up at the inn, and there was that mess about the servant, poor devil! This confounded me, but Hood saw the advantage, and, you being taken up with the crowd, whipped off his nag. By and by he comes down upon me and gives me the tip, and Stamboulos and I got away with the booty. If I say that I would have served him as he had tried to serve me there's no one will blame me. But the fact was he had got over my Greeks. That was the pinch.

"We got away through the forest and came by a place with a cavern, where the Greeks were in hiding. There we stowed cart and all. It was a snug hole, but I've never yet fathomed the hold that Hood had over those beasts that they let the stuff alone. But they did, and that's one to the man, bootblack, valet and cutthroat that he is. In that hole we lay for a day or two, and the news came that the police were out, but I imagined it was the Greeks they wanted, not me; not that I should have minded. Finally, the morning before this, up popped Hood about 3 o'clock, when all were asleep, and tapped me on the shoulder. I sleep pretty lightly, and I was out and talking with him in a minute or two.

"'This wood's safer than I thought,' he said. 'We can move when we like. I have filled Jones with stories, and we can make a bold stroke now that the castle is quiet. They've had enough for a time, I think, and, what with the police, they'll have enough to do to look after themselves, as I have arranged it. Can you sail a boat?' said he.

"'A little,' said I, 'as you ought to know.'

"'Yes, sir; I forgot,' said he, falling unconsciously into the old habit of a servant. 'Well, suppose we rush for it, now all's clear?'

"'What's your game? I asked.

"'I've got a boat down by the Ray,' he said, 'and we can make for the channel.'

"'Well, it sounds good,' I replied, 'though it's risky. But the Greeks are all sailors, and we can manage at a shift.'

"At that he looked rather strangely at me and was silent. He moved off a bit and peeped into the cavern through the bushes; then he came back. 'They sleep pretty sound,' he said and again gave me an odd glance.

"'What is it? I asked, for I knew his ways and that there must be something underneath.

"'The Greeks are a nuisance,' he observed, watching me. 'We can do well enough without them.'

"I thought I began to see now, and said I: 'I am not in much need of them myself, but how can we give them the slip? We can't fetch out the cart and harness and get away without waking the whole brood.'

"'No,' said he softly; 'I wasn't thinking of that.'

"'Well, let's have it,' said I.

"He stared at me a moment. 'We don't want any evidence against us, and we don't want partners,' he said.

"'We don't,' I agreed.

"'There's another way out,' he said, with his furtive eyes upon me.

"Suddenly the whole business flashed upon me. And, gentlemen, what do you suppose he was proposing? Nothing less than the murder of those poor devils as they lay in their sleep. You think I judged too quickly. Wait a bit. The thing came upon me in an illumination. I believe it was his eyes that did it. But I said nothing of what I felt; what I said was this:

"'There's no other way out that I can see, and if there was another way I wouldn't take it,' and I looked at him very closely, so that he should see what I meant. He dropped his eyes.

"'All right,' he said. 'You'd better go and lie down. I'll think it out.'

"I went, for I was pretty sleepy, and, besides, I thought I had disposed of that worm in his head. And presently I got to sleep, but it couldn't have been for long, for I was awaked by some sound in the night and sat up. The Greeks were snoring about me, but somewhere I could hear a regular noise, struck at intervals and coming from a little way off. It was still dark, but I guided my steps to the sound, and what do you think I found? Mr. Greatorex, gentlemen, it has a nasty sound, and might very well go for a lie in another man's mouth."

Sercombe took a sip from his glass. "I struck a match, and there were some feet of earth piled just in front of me and below that a man digging—digging, with his head at the level of my feet. He started at my light and uttered an exclamation, and then stopped, looking at me. We watched one another till the light went out. Then I stepped forward and grabbed his neck.

"'By the Lord,' I cried, 'I am in two minds to throttle you and make this place a grave for yourself!' And, by George, I would have done it for two pins! He wriggled in my grasp, and I jerked him up and landed him on the surface.

"'Look here, Hood,' said I, releasing him, 'I've known your bad qualities for ten years, and I've seen you do things that beat most things I've seen, but I haven't come to this, nor you won't, while I'm by.'

"'Very well,' said he, like a lamb. 'I'll fill it in.' And he never said another word.

"I went back to the cave, but this time I was not going to sleep, for I would not trust that black devil any more than Beelzebub. A little after I took a sleepy fit on me, but I fought against it tooth and nail. I sat up, with my back to the rock, and looked out of that window, as you might call it, at the growing light. Of Hood I got no sign, and there I sat and yawned and swore and pinched myself to keep my eyes open until one by one the Greeks stirred about me, kicked their legs and opened their eyes. Then I knew that my vigil was over, and when Stamboulos got up, shook himself and went outside to look at the morning I reckon I fell asleep.

"I slept very heavily for an hour or two, for when I awoke the sun stood high in the heavens. But not a sign of

"Below me was a man digging."

living human creatures was there about me. I sat up sharply, thinking that Hood had played the trick upon me as I had thought of playing it on the Greeks. So up I got, wondering where the deuce they all were, and I issued out of the mouth of the cave. As I came forth my eyes fell on a group of them standing together in close conference just before the cavern, but there was no Hood. I went up to Stamboulos, the very man I had with me in the Ionian islands, and to my amazement he turned sharply away.

"'Hello, sonny!' said I in surprise, but without reply they all vanished into the wood and left me staring after them with a mouth wide open. What had come to them? I asked myself and gaped for an answer.

"I thought I was bewitched. There was still no Hood, and presently I sat down to breakfast, and the Greeks returned and grouped together a little way off. But when I approached they sat silent and gave me no answer till, getting beyond toleration, I seized two and, cracked their heads together. But, upon that, up leaped one of the scoundrels and drew his knife on me. I stepped back, but Stamboulos, a dirty thief, took him by the arm and whispered in his ear, and there were nod-dings all round the party.

"By this time, as you may guess, I was in a deuce of a huff, and off I strode into the wood, whistling to show my indifference. It was silly, no doubt, but I did not want a pack of skunks like that to imagine I was worrying about them. Just as I had got a dozen yards or so I heard some one come into the forest after me and, turning, caught sight of a man named Demetrios. 'What are you after?' thought I. But I paid no attention and kept on. I kept straight ahead, for the wood was very thick there, and there was no one about. I only wanted to get away for a spell and consider the position. But after a bit I pulled up and took a seat on a patch of heather where the ground was more open. The morning sky shone on the bushes and worked into the corners of the forest, and as I sat there in a meditative way I heard sounds coming nearer, and presently Demetrios pops his head out of a bit of shrubbery and glances at me. Immediately after some one approached upon the other side, and I caught a glimpse of another of the gang poking his ugly phiz from behind a tree, and then, again, I found a third to the left. This set me up right awake, and I asked myself what it meant. You can't wonder if I could not make it out. Could you have tumbled to it? Well, I didn't, not just then. But, for all that, it made me angry. I rose and ran at Demetrios with the express idea of kicking him; but, retreating, he slipped out a knife and snarled at me like an angry dog, and at the same time his fellows drew up to support him. I had come out without a weapon, and I was at a disadvantage, but by this time it seemed to me to be growing serious, and so I made off back toward the cave. The beggars followed me.

"When I got near the cave—there is a track that runs hard by, winding somewhere over to the western valleys, but unfrequented—'I will take a walk here,' I said to myself, and accordingly I turned off, but at that motion of mine there was a sort of scrambling among the undergrowth and three of the cutthroats barred my path, each showing an ugly knife. 'Very well,' thought I, 'I don't know yet what you're up to, but I'll warrant I'll find out, and meanwhile I'll see that I'm on a little better footing in the matter of arms.' I got back to the cavern, where the two remaining scoundrels sat tossing coins, and I went in. My revolvers had been removed, and there was not so much as even a pocketknife left to me.

"You will conceive now that I began to be scared. What was the issue of all this? I moved down toward the slope, and two beasts got in my way and grinned at me. I turned back and tried another route, but there I was confronted by two more. I tell you that it dawned on me then that it was plain black murder they meant."

Sercombe paused again and refreshed himself, casting a glance at us in which I thought I detected a look of fear renewed from his experiences.

"Perhaps you say," he went on in a slow voice, "that I might have cut and run for it. That thought occurred to me, but I put it off. I thought this was a mistake on their part which I could explain. Anyhow, I thought, they're taking no active proceedings. They want to pen me up, that's all, and the morning was wearing on, and, to say the truth, I thought I'd argue it out and have some food, but I soon found that, for any arguments I had, I might as well have talked to the wind. To begin with, only two of them understood more than a sailor's English, and, of these Stamboulos merely grinned by way of reply, while the other paid no heed. What Hood had said to them I don't know. He had pretty well alienated them from me before this—and they were only the scum of the earth to begin with—but up to now they had proved pacific. I guess he poured some poison into their ears. That dirty Levantine breed is superstitious. Perhaps I was supposed to have the evil eye, but more probably it was filthy greed that was at the bottom of it. Anyhow, I could not come to terms with them, and so I sat in my place, with my back against a ledge of rock, and whistled. 'All right,' I said, 'I'll dine on it.'

"It may have been an hour or two later when they prepared a meal for themselves. Up to this it hadn't occurred to me to wonder where my food was coming from. But just as this notion came on me I saw Stamboulos, who was the worst of the lot, approaching with a dish in his hand.

"'Come; this looks better,' said I. 'They're only playing it down on me after all.'

"He came to a halt a yard away and, grinning all over his face, offered me the dish. I was pretty hungry by this time, but there was that in his grin which made me sit up. I fixed my eyes on him.

"'You're a nice sort of scoundrel!' I said. For answer he grinned wider than ever out of his black mug and, slowly drawing a paper from his pocket, emptied a yellow sort of powder deliberately over the dish.

"I believe I turned white; at least I know I felt it. That notion had never entered my mind. But the vermin set down the dish before me and returned to his companions, who greeted him with laughter. Sickness wasn't the word for what I felt. I kicked the dish away and stood up, a fury yelling in my belly. I was not going to wait. This last straw tickled me into action. I ran down the slope toward the track, but, quick as I was, there were three of the devils after me, and I am not so fleet as I was once. One of them came up with me and jabbed his knife at me. I got him in the head with my fist, and down he went, but before I could recover I got a push in the back, and when I pulled myself up there were two long blades gleaming in my eyes. To go farther would have been to impale myself on a bayonet, and I drew off and backed slowly to the rock again. Here I sat down, and for the first time I was afraid.

"Gentlemen, I will not go through the series, for the time gets on and I've work to do, with your help. But take that for a sample. That was one. Well, you can multiply that by a dozen. I sat at my post till dark, without food, of course, and then in a sort of blind despair of the darkness I gathered some big stones about me. I could use them and break some eggshells if nothing more. And a little after that night fell.

"I tell you, sirs," said Sercombe in a husky voice, "I don't want the horrors of that night—no, not as long as I live. And, what's more, I don't want any man, save one, to pass such a night as that. There were things that crept up

"Set down the poisoned dish before me."

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The Sun and the Louisville daily Herald one year	3 00
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WASHINGTON COUNTY BUSINESS DIRECTORY

WHEN YOU WANT TO MAKE A PURCHASE, MAKE IT AT HOME; when you want to have a job of work done, have it done at home. If you go away from home to buy, or if you go away from home to have work done, nine times out of ten you hurt yourself worse than you do the home merchant or the home mechanic. At home the merchant knows you and will not misrepresent his goods to you. he has known you for years, he is your friend, he doesn't want to cheat you, he doesn't want your money for nothing. If you have ever bought anything from a mail-order house, doubtless you can remember of having received different treatment. Their propositions look nice in print, but don't "come up." Pay your money "out" at home and it may "come back" again, but send it to one of the big mail-order houses and it will buy 25-cent cigars for some millionaire in a European home. The Sun begs to call the attention of its subscribers to the following businesses, conducted in Springfield and Washington county by honest and honorable men. When you want to make a purchase look over this list and select your store. You will be tickled when you compare your purchase with that of the man who bought from the big mail-order house. TRY YOUR HOME MERCHANT FIRST; THAT WILL BE TREATING HIM FAIR.

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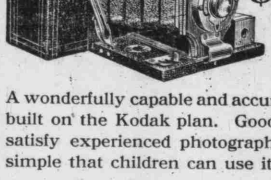
L. and N. Railroad Time Table.

Incoming Trains.	Sun'y only No. 91.	Daily, No. 43.	Daily No. 41.
Arrives at Springfield	8:25 p. m.	12:40 p. m.	7:06 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown	7:35 "	11:00 a. m.	5:52 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junct'n	6:50 "	9:30 "	5:02 "
Leaves Louisville	6:00 "	7:30 "	4:10 "

Outgoing Trains.	Daily No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44
Leaves Springfield	5:25 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:20 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown	6:17 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junct'n	7:03 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville	7:55 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

No. 2 Folding Brownie



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Rochester, N. Y.

THE SUN and Daily Herald $2

my brain that night. I confess to you that I know what D. T. means. I've seen a bit in my life, but to sit still and have that game in one's head till the maggots worm about there, and—I got one with a stone; at least, I think so. That was good.

"I saw the dawn rise in a crimson glory. It fell over the cavern and got at the bushes about me. Then it crept on and advanced over the drunken Greeks. Sirs, there they lay, and I never knew it! With that hell in my soul and that great fear of death roasting out my nerves, I had lived through a carouse. I saw them every minute of the night. They had their orders. I knew that well enough. I can hear Hood at it, with his low and humble voice:

"'Let me find him rotten when I come back.' I know the man, I say. Yes, I heard his voice every moment of that night—last night, Mr. Greatorex—and all the while the swine lay drunk or numbed.

"See here, gentlemen, I came in an hour ago. I had had no food for thirty-six hours. I have been hunted like no human being for all that time. I was without a weapon. I had no means to call for aid. I was the subject matter of their knives, as plain as if I was a post mortem. I"—

Sercombe's breath fell short, and he gathered it in with a gasp. He lifted the glass to his lips and sucked in the spirit greedily. Then he resumed more equably:

"You will see that this could not go on, gentlemen. I decided that morning to run upon the knives, if I could do no more. At the first sign of my stirring Stamboulos was by me, with his creese.

"'All right,' I stammered, 'finish me,' for I was as weak as a cat and all a sweat.

"He laughed and went away, shaking another man by the shoulders.

"I lived through that day somehow, but it was not so bad as the night—no, not by a long way. All the while I was snarling like a tiger prepared for a spring, and spring I did. Look here.

"In the afternoon—I guess it at 4 o'clock—I started out. They took me to be too weak, I think. The Levantine is as cruel a creature as God made. He loves blood, but I believe if he is educated to know starvation is worse he will choose starvation. Stamboulos chose starvation, I take it. I starved. That was a good joke to them as they waited for the end of me and the coming of Hood. They were safe enough perched in that high hollow. But I started out. I ran down and gained the track. Then of a sudden I thought they could catch me in the open track, and I jumped off into the forest.

"They were after me—oh, yes, smart enough, the lot of them, I think—but I sped through the growth like a tough. I was a hare, I tell you. I was upon a cinder track; that was how I felt. I heard nothing and saw little, but presently something clutched me, and on the instant I turned. There was nothing could stop me now. I got him and his neck in my hands, and I pulled and squeezed. I should have knuckled the soul and the life out of him, but I had no weapon. He raised his hand. I saw his knife. It got me somewhere."

Sercombe raised his coat, and a black stain showed on his shirt.

"But I held on, and I choked harder. Then I heard other voices. I think I was supersensitive just then. It ran over me suddenly that the game was up. 'All right, knife me,' I thought, and the black brute did. It struck my shoulder blade, and I dropped my hands off him and lay still."

He ceased. We drew our breaths deeply.

"I knew I was done," he said. "I wanted no bother. I lay quiet. Then I was conscious that he was off me and stood there looking down.

"Presently there were some feet close by my head and through my half open eyes I saw there was another of 'em, and he was looking down. I didn't care, but I must have gone off about that time, for when I looked up again there was no one there, and I felt stiff and faint and sick in my stomach."

CHAPTER XXI.

SERCOMBE came to a pause.

"That's all, gentlemen," he said.

"I made tracks for the castle then. I don't know how far it was, but I covered the distance as fast as I could. You see, I was afraid. I was left for dead—dead I was to those two brigands, and dead I am reported to Mr. Hood. That's all right. I don't regret it. It gives me a chance. I've got my hand in now, and, by thunder, I'll keep it!"

He ceased and fell back in his chair, while a silence held us for some seconds. Then Sheppard rose and, a brightness shining in his eyes, put out his hand in his impulsive way. "Captain," said he, "you've blotted out a good many points by this story, and I don't hesitate to say so on my own behalf."

Sercombe accepted his hand and laughed. "The trouble is, Mr. Sheppard," said he, "that I had to strike the bargain not with you, but with Mr. Greatorex. I wish I'd known your feelings before."

"Are you all right?" I asked. "What about this wound?"

He rose from his seat. "I pay no heed to trifles when I'm on real business," he declared. "You must remember that it was mainly exhaustion that did for me, and, thanks to the wine and the good meal and the brandy, I'm another man. I'm not cat's meat yet, and I fancy I'll see other people out before I am," he ended significantly.

"Very well," said I. "And now your plans?"

He looked at the clock. "High time, too!" he exclaimed. "Tonight, I know, was the time fixed, but what hour I didn't hear. I guess about dark. The place I can find with your aid, isn't there a stream that runs south of these hills into the Itay?"

"There is the stream behind us," I answered. "I believe, that wanders out below the town, but I've never traced it."

"That will be it—a mile this side of the river itself. We can follow the course—and the sooner the better. Are we ready?"

"Ready this moment," I answered, looking at Sheppard and Montgomery, who nodded.

"Then let us get away."

We turned to leave the room, when I suddenly recalled what we had all forgotten in the excitement of the narrative and this precipitate plan of campaign.

"Good heavens! What about the police? They will be watching for you."

Sercombe frowned. "This is nasty," he said, sitting down again. "You are right. Will they take me?"

"They have a warrant," I replied.

"Yes, yes; true. Well, we must dodge them. I reckon the castle can do that if the castle can stand a siege," he said, smiling.

As we were considering, Sercombe still with his smile upon his face and the rest of us about the room, Sheppard leaning upon the back of a chair, there came a knock at the door. We all started, but, recollecting that it could be no more than Mrs. Main, I answered to the rap. Mrs. Main it was, but, after all, there was some reason in our start of uneasiness.

"Mr. Jones, sir, wishes to see you," said she.

A look passed round the assembly. "It seems that we are anticipated," remarked Sercombe pleasantly.

"Did he ask who was here?" I inquired.

"No, sir; he said he would like to see you."

"Very well," I answered slowly; "show him into the library." And when Mrs. Main was gone I said: "This brings the matter to a point. Jones is here after you, captain. His men were watching."

"Of course," put in Sheppard, "there's the outlet from the treasure chamber."

"Now we're getting at it," said Sercombe easily.

"And the only path to that is by way of the guardroom—and as like as not Jones' men are without," I retorted.

"There's my room with the secret staircase," interrupted Montgomery.

We looked at him. "By Jove!" said Sheppard.

"You're right," I said.

With that I went off to visit Jones, whom I found in a most portentous mood and with his infernal notebook to hand.

"I have reason to believe, sir," said he coldly and in his best official voice, "that a man for whom I have a warrant out is harbored in the castle."

"Ah!" said I coolly. "And who might that be, sergeant?"

"One Captain Sercombe, sir, seen entering the castle an hour or so back by Constable Buckle."

"You seem very well posted in the affairs of my house," I answered and lit a cigarette. "Perhaps you will be good enough to find him." And I turned on my heel. I felt that this was the only way in which to take my friend Jones' official impertinences. He reckoned us for Sercombe's companions. The captain had been seen to enter, and I had no defense save to leave the police sergeant to his own devices.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said; "I have your leave to search the castle?"

"Every inch of it," I answered indifferently. "How long do you propose to take, a fortnight?"

Jones coughed. "If you will give me your word of honor, sir, that Captain Sercombe is not within the castle"—he began.

"I will give you nothing, not even a compliment on your imagined smartness," I interrupted sharply. "You are as blind as a bat, and I will leave you to stumble about in your own way; but one thing I will not have, and that is your men trespassing on my premises, as they did an hour or so ago. If you have business, have business, but if I find any one hanging about the copses I will take my own way with him."

Jones started at my angry rejoinder, and he appeared a little embarrassed.

"You have your remedy, sir," he said, but I made no answer, merely moving to the door. "I will take your word for it, sir," he repeated.

"I have not given it," I said.

"Well, sir," said Jones, "I bid you good evening."

I knew well enough that the prospect of that interminable search had made him wince. It would be folly for him to undertake it, and so he withdrew with this slight discharge of courtesies.

Sheppard met me with the news. Montgomery had undertaken the job of guiding the captain through the gallery, and after that Sercombe was to conduct him to the rendezvous on the river. He had given Sheppard particulars of the place, and it did not appear as if we could miss it, but time was passing, and if anything was to be accomplished we must be away. Our preparations were accordingly pushed fogward, nor were they very elaborate. An encounter, maybe a bloody one, might be looked for. Certainly we could not afford to dispense with our weapons, but beyond them there was little to delay or incumber us.

Sheppard and I got forth of the castle and reached the great gates just after dark was fallen. As we passed through I thought I perceived the black shadow of a man hovering among the bushes near by, and I put him down as Jones.

At the foot of the gorge we turned, and, following the road to the right for a quarter of a mile, dipped quickly with the bend of the brook eastward and for the border of the farther country. The first part of the way took us through the outlying stretches of the forest, but presently the woods hugged the margins upon either side, and behind was open country, broken into fields and pastures, with here and there the shining windows of a farmhouse or cottage. About this point it occurred to Sheppard that we were being followed.

"I saw a man cross from that last stile," he declared, "and I'll swear I heard a rustling in the bushes."

"Very well," said I. "If Jones is after us Jones will have a long tramp, and the sooner we dispatch him on it the better."

"What will you do?" he asked.

"Sit tight," said I, "and keep mum. Here's an excellent corner for silent meditation," and I dropped into a black patch of bracken, whither he followed me.

We had been following a footpath which wound through the coppice close to the stream, and a little distance to the left we sank into our hiding place and waited. Some five minutes after, the footsteps of a man sounded softly behind us, and he came into the plane of sight. Dark as it was I made him out for one of Jones' men, and my opinion was confirmed by the stealthy manner in which he proceeded.

"We'll let him pass," I whispered, "and then follow him. Rustic police are no harm to us."

Five minutes later we emerged and resumed our journey, diligently opening our ears to the sounds of the night, but nothing was audible to alarm us, and we reached at last a spot where the path ran down to the water's edge between thick trees. Opposite, the dark bulk of a little jetty was just discernible and beyond that the lights of a house.

"This is the place," said Sheppard. "But I see no signs of the others. Yet they must have got here before us."

"Let us wait," I suggested, and meanwhile we are better in hiding."

We concealed ourselves among the trees and passed ten minutes in some anxiety. "Was it possible," I asked myself, "that Montgomery and Sercombe had already encountered Hood and his scoundrels, with a tragic result? Or, again, had Jones happened upon them and taken Sercombe? Perhaps even the captain had been dealing treacherously with us all through."

But these speculations were scattered at the approach of voices and a noise of oars in the water, which here ran deep and wide, a mile from its junction with the Ray. We listened with increased excitement, but as yet nothing was visible in the darkness. The boat seemed to draw up at the foot of the path below us, and there was the noise of two people landing.

"It's all right," I whispered to Sheppard. "Here they are."

And I was on the point of jumping up when I heard a new sound opposite, and a figure rose and stood in the pathway. As we strained our eyes

At Sercombe's feet was a prostrate figure,

to make out what this might be I heard the approaching feet of the others. Then somewhere out of the night these words floated to us: "Captain Sercombe, I arrest you in the name of the queen."

There was a violent exclamation and the noise of a struggle and afterward a short cry and a horrid crack.

Sheppard and I leaped to our feet and reached the path, where ten paces from the water stood Sercombe and at his feet a prostrate figure.

"What is this?" I said anxiously.

"Oh, you there, gentlemen?" said Sercombe, puffing. "This knave would have ruined our whole venture. But I reckon I've given him his stomach full."

"Yes, you have," I said bitterly, bending over the man. "He's about done for."

"Pooh!" said Sercombe. "Only struck his head on a log. He's all right. Don't waste time over such swine." And he made for the boat, where I could perceive Montgomery.

I stopped him. "Understand this, Captain Sercombe," I said—"I am not here to break innocent heads or to imperil honest lives, and if, as you say and I hope, this poor man is not dead, I will have him taken where he can be cared for."

Sercombe laughed harshly. "You are so infernally particular, Mr. Greatorex. But have your way."

"Very well," said I; "then I will take him over to the house yonder."

We carried the unfortunate man aboard the boat and pushed her off, Montgomery punting to the jetty. There we landed the body. Suddenly Sercombe stopped.

"This is my affair," he said, "not yours. You won't be able to show your faces after this if you're mixed up in it. Besides, I may get definite particulars as to Hood if I go up."

He shouldered the unconscious form of the policeman as he spoke and departed, staggering under his burden. In a little he came back.

"It's all right," he said easily. "I told the farmer that it was a friend of mine who had met with an accident, and he has promised to look after him till I return. I am to call in an hour's time." He laughed. "And I've found out that Hood left half an hour ago, having borrowed the old gentleman's boat. There's some good in charity after all." And once more he laughed.

At the word Montgomery and Sheppard bent to the oars, and the nose of the boat shot downstream.

CHAPTER XXII.

"AND now," said I to Montgomery, "please explain. I think we none of us contemplated a boating expedition. Where are we going?"

"Hood's got on before us, you know," he explained eagerly. "Captain Sercombe and I got away safely and reached this ferry twenty minutes before you, but the boat had gone."

"You mean Hood's boat?" I asked.

"That's it," Sercombe broke in. "I reckoned we might nab Hood in the act, but we came too late by ten minutes. I recognized the place from his description. For the matter of that, it's easy to find, but there was no boat. That meant we must carry the expedition a stage farther ere we could drop on him. Presently Montgomery and I happened upon this tub a bit lower down. She's no great shakes, but she'll do to come up with him."

"And when we do?" said Sheppard.

"I don't want to put too fine a point on it, sir," said Sercombe, "but it means cutting out, and if we are not prepared for cutting out, why, we had best turn the nose of the boat upstream again."

There was silence after this, but Sheppard and Montgomery applied their oars, if anything, a trifle more smartly.

"We're not going to turn back now, if that's your meaning, captain," I said. "We only want to understand where we are and what we have to expect."

"I think, Mr. Greatorex, that you may expect treasure," said Sercombe, with a laugh. "Hood's got a load aboard, and he's no thought of being followed. What he's after I don't quite know, for he would not to the end of his explanations, owing to that Greek affair, but he's going down the river, that's certain, and he'll paddle none too quick, having a cargo. On the other hand, he does not want daylight on him. He'll make where he's bound for by night and under the stars. Now, I dare say, you gentlemen know these parts better than I. What point do you put on it?"

"Give him six hours," I suggested, "and that will fetch us into the early morning. Montgomery, how far do you reckon a boat would get by 3 in the morning?"

Montgomery paused on his oar and considered.

"It ought to get near Portagree," said he at last.

"And where may that be?" asked Sercombe.

"In the mouth of the Severn—in the estuary."

"Ah!" said Sercombe thoughtfully. "Now, I wonder what will happen then. And I should like to know what my friend Hood has got in his head."

The sky was hung with low bellying clouds, and scarce a breath of air stirred. We raced between the banks as it were through a wild moorland, and some scattered voices of the dark reached us. A little after there was a jar and a shock that sent us all sprawling in the bottom of the tub.

Sercombe, who was in the bows, put out his arms.

"It's a boom," he said. "This is a piece of private water."

"We shall have to carry the boat round," said Sheppard.

"Did Hood, do you suppose?" I asked.

"No; I think not," said Sercombe. "I'd like to see the party that would carry that cargo. Yes; you're right. Where Hood's been we can go."

"If he has been," said Sheppard.

Sercombe made no answer, but pulled the boat along the boom.

"It's wood," he said, "and I make no doubt but it's old and tired. Anyhow I think Hood's dingey went through this. I can find no break, though."

"Let us put a pace on the tub and try," I suggested.

Sercombe whistled slowly. "She's not much of a tub, I admit," he said dubiously, "but it's all we've got."

"You are afraid of her splitting up?"

"That's so, but, anyhow, let's risk it. Drive, boys, when I give the word."

We backed out and pulled up the stream, and I set her nose full on. "Now!" said Sercombe, and the oars struck the water together. With a sighing, groaning noise the tub dipped her snout into the water, and it hummed about her sides.

"Now!" shouted Sercombe again. I leaned forward to the stroke, and in the next second the blow came. She struck and staggered, recoiling and shivering in every beam. But Sercombe, in the bows, who had been almost precipitated into the stream, cried out in triumph:

"She's through; the boom's given somewhere!"

That was true, as we found out immediately, for the current bore the dingey down once more upon the log, and with a rasping noise and a jerking movement she slipped over.

"It's lucky that the wood was rotten," said Sercombe. "I don't believe our tub would have stood another ounce."

"I think we must thank Hood, too," I remarked.

"Oh, we'll thank him when we meet him," said Sercombe cheerfully, "and the sooner we pay our devoirs the better. So let's buckle to."

Continued next week.

Measles and whooping cough are continued epidemic in Bath county and doctors are kept on the go.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Familiar.

A large touring automobile containing a man and his wife in a narrow road met a hay wagon fully loaded. The woman declared that the farmer must back out, but her husband contended that she was unreasonable.

"But you can't back the automobile so far," she said, "and I don't intend to move for anybody. He should have seen us."

The husband pointed out that this was impossible owing to an abrupt turn in the road.

"I don't care," she insisted. "I won't move if we have to stay here all night."

The man in the automobile was starting to argue the matter when the farmer, who had been sitting quietly on the hay, interrupted:

"Never mind, sir," he exclaimed, "I'll try to back out. I've got one just like her at home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The City Slave.

"If you want to get fat, why don't you go to the country to live, where the food is more wholesome?" said the city physician.

"I tried that once."

"And didn't it work?"

"No. The food was all right, but I worried myself thin to think I wasn't back in the city."—Detroit Free Press.

Old Story.

Bender—So you and your wife have agreed to disagree, eh? What was the trouble?

Rounder—Too much mother-in-law.

Bender—What did she do?

Rounder—Every time I told my wife a fishy story the old lady would get next and put her wise.—Chicago News.

Strictly Business.

"May I ask if I am in the market for a bid for your affections?" asked the youth who did everything in a businesslike way.

"You must go to par before I can take any stock in your offer," answered the dutiful broker's daughter.—Baltimore American.

A Contributor.

"I should like to contribute more than I do to conversation," said young Mr. Muddle.

"Your mere presence contributes something," replied Miss Cayenne. "Conversation, you know, is largely made up of polite nothings."—Washington Star.

A Gentle Hint.

He—You ought to have something round your throat to protect it from the drafts.

She—Yes, a diamond and pearl collaret would do nicely!

A Long Memory.

Lenders—See here, Borroughs, don't be ungrateful. I loaned you $5 a few days ago, remember that, and remember that you still owe it to me.

Borroughs—I assure you, Lenders, I expect to remember that as long as I live.—Philadelphia Ledger.

All Used Up.

"I would like," he said, "to do something to cement our friendship."

"I'm afraid," she replied, "that you never can. You're so stuck on yourself that I don't see where any more cement is to come from."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Sensational.

Miss Autumn—I shall never forget my sensations when I first had a man at my feet.

Miss Spyte—How interesting, my dear Miss Autumn! What was your trouble, corns or bunions?—Lippincott's Magazine.

Another Bond Issue.

Tom—What's that? A two dollar bill! You told me this morning you were broke.

Jack—Well, I want you to understand that Japan isn't the only one that can borrow money.—Somerville Journal.

The World.

"It's true, indeed," remarked Kwofer, "that one half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"Perhaps, but they have their suspicions," replied Knox.—Boston Transcript.

Hard, Indeed.

"He's a hard fellow to get along with."

"Who is?"

"The ossified man."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ahead of the Game.

Yeast—Is he behind with his tailor?

Crimsonbeak—No. He's three suits ahead, I believe.—Yonkers Statesman.

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LITSEY.

Mrs. E. L. Wilson is spending several weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Thompson, at the Grundy Orphanage.

Mrs. Julia Leachman was the guest of Mrs. Minnie Reed last week.

Mr. Will Thompson and wife have returned from a visit to relatives in Louisville.

Miss Lill VanArsdale, who is attending school in Springfield, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Mrs. Ed Birch, who has been very sick, is better.

Henry Graham, of Sharpsville, spent Sunday night with Mr. A. L. Litsey.

Hugh and Harvey Leachman attended church at Willisburg Sunday.

Several from this place attended court Monday.

Miss Annie Claybrooke will begin a three month's school at Pleasant Grove the first Monday in March.

Mr. Tom Trent has moved his store from near this place to Polin.

Success to The Sun with its bright newsy pages.

HILLSBORO.

Mesdames Nannie Scott and Emma Coulter were in Mackville Friday.

Mrs. Mary Hines spent Friday at Mackville.

Rev. W. E. Sutherland spent Sunday with J. M. Montgomery and family.

Miss Mary Agnes Hines attended church at Willisburg Sunday.

Sam Montgomery and wife visited at Tatham Springs Saturday and Sunday.

Quite a large crowd from here attended County Court.

Misses Flossie and Pearl Armstrong attended church at Willisburg Sunday.

Dennis Thompson, of color, in trying to catch a mule one day last week received a kick from the animal which resulted in two broken fingers.

Mr. Lewis Clark shipped his tobacco last week.

Davis Crow has moved into the house with his brother-in-law, Thomas McIlvoy.

Mr. Thomas and family, of this place, visited relatives at Springfield Sunday.

W. P. Merritt delivered his tobacco at Springfield last week.

Robt. Mattingly is delivering his crop of tobacco at Mackville.

Mr. Henry Graham spent Sunday at the home of J. T. Praither.

F. G. Noel will have a saw mill in this vicinity ere many days.

The snow Monday night set the farmers back with their tobacco beds.

J. M. Shields and J. M. Montgomery were in Springfield Saturday on business.

SYCAMORE VALLEY.

A good many farmers have sowed their tobacco beds and several have been plowing and the valley is full of business.

T. W. Sutherland was in Springfield Saturday on business.

Several from this vicinity attended County Court last Monday.

Coleman Settles bought a cow from Henry Settles for $30.

Lee Settles bought a horse from Ed Settles for $20.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sims and Miss Maud Inman were visitors at J. C. Settles last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Keeling visited the latter's parents at Brooksville Sunday.

Misses Jesse Noel and Mollie Crook were the pleasant guests of the Misses Armstrong Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Crow, of Illinois, have returned to the Valley to make their home this year. We gladly welcome them in our midst.

Mrs. J. S. Inman is on the sick list.

Misses Maud and Evie Inman attended church at Thompsonville last Sunday.

We saw a flock of wild geese going North last week. In olden times it was a sure sign that winter was broken.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Montgomery passed through the Valley en route to Cornishville, where they were called to the bed side of their uncle, Mr. James Hedger.

Rev. McDonald has been visiting the Valley for several days.

We were sorry to hear of the death of our sheriff, Brack Powell. Rev. W. E. Sutherland, Charles Hines and J. M. Montgomery attended the funeral.

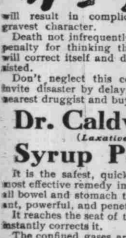
Mrs. J. M. Shields is on the sick list.

We think we can report some weddings in the Valley soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Armstrong visited Brooksville Sunday.

The Sun shines brightly in our home every Thursday, and we don't see how we could do without it.

Bowel Trouble



is a sure sign that your digestive organs are overworked—too heavily burdened—in a state of rebellion. It is a serious condition, and if neglected will result in complications of the gravest character.

Death not infrequently ensues as the penalty for thinking that the trouble will correct itself and disappear unassisted.

Don't neglect this condition—don't invite disaster by delay, but go to the nearest druggist and buy a bottle of

Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin

It is the safest, quickest-acting and most effective remedy in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles—pleasant, powerful, and penetrating.

It reaches the seat of the trouble and instantly corrects it.

The confined gases are released, fermentation is stopped and the affected locality soothed and strengthened.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes at all druggists.

Your money will be refunded if it does not benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO.
Monticello, Illinois

Sold by The Red Cross Drug Store.

The End of The World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago Kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of General Debility." Sure cure for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney complaints, Blood diseases, Headache, Dizziness and Weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by C. J. Haydon's drug store.

LITTLE BEACH

Mr. E. L. Perkins and wife, of Jensonton, spent Saturday and Sunday with W. T. Phillips and family.

H. P. Lawrence sold to Dolph Barricks one horse for $90.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Roe who has been very ill, is better at this writing.

Miss Lillie Cocanougher was in Jensonton one day last week.

H. S. Litsey and daughter were in Lebanon Thursday on business.

Mr. John Barnes and wife visited the latter's father at Hillsboro last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. J. A. Young has moved into the house vacated by W. T. Head. We are glad to welcome Mr. Young into our midst.

Mr. G. W. Fenwick sold his fine jack to parties of Marion county for $450.00

Dr. J. C. Coffee and wife will leave Thursday for Louisville where they expect to make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Hundley spent Sunday with the latter's father, Mr. H. S. Litsey.

FAIR VIEW.

Mr. Preston Moore and wife were in Springfield one day last week.

Miss Ella Craney, of Willisburg, is the guest of her uncle, F. M. Craney.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Yocum visited the latter's parents at Tatham Springs Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. James Truax's mother is visiting her this week.

Poultry Points.

Eggs being 74 per cent water, the hens need plenty of this article every hour in the day.

Peas and oats are a good all around food. Oats furnish gimp; they make a horse trot, a hen cackle and a rooster crow to beat the cars. This food contributes to the albumen in the white.

Have plenty of oyster shell grit, and a dish of slaked lime should be set near by.

South Carolina rock is a good louse exterminator and disinfectant. The hens like to burrow in it, and with the dressing it makes a valuable fertilizer.

Kerosene combined with carbolic acid should be used every Saturday to clean the roosting devices.—American Cultivator.

Care of Laying Hens.

Keep the bone mill busy all winter, says Country Gentleman. Grind up every scrap of meat, bone, dry bread and provisions of all kinds that poultry will eat into small pieces and feed to them. This helps to provide the animal food so prevalent in summer and so scarce in winter. This is the protein that aids so greatly in the winter egg production. It is always profitable to save all such waste and feed it to the fowls after passing it through the bone cutter. Nothing will pay so well as this kind of care and attention to laying hens.

Cottonseed Meal For Hens.

Do not overlook the feeding value of cottonseed meal for closely yarded fowls. This meal is an almost perfect substitute for meat scraps, which are so highly recommended by all who have grown fowls under close confinement. An ounce a day is good feed for a grown fowl. It should be mixed with cornmeal or some porridge or dough.—Farm and Ranch.

Raising Turkeys.

The breed of turkeys raised does not make so much difference as the breed of chickens. Any kind of turkey will bring the market price if it is plump and fat, although the Bronze seems to be the best all around breed, and the blooded stock will fatten more quickly and at less expense than the common run of fowls.

How to Take Care of Shoes.

A shoe should be washed every now and then with a wet rag and oiled overnight. In this case a fresh application of blacking restores the brilliancy to the leather. A wet shoe must never be placed too near the fire, for it will become hard and stiff. The way to save a shoe that is wet from an early grave is to wipe it off and then apply an oil or cream by means of a soft piece of flannel or cloth. Wear old shoes in bad weather. Patent leathers should never be handled until warmed, and they can be made smooth and bright by cream rubbed in by a cloth or by the palm of the hand, which is better.

How to Clean Oak.

To clean old oak, whether furniture or paneling, dust it thoroughly and then wash it with warm beer, using a soft brush for the carving, says the St. Louis Republic. Meanwhile boil together two quarts of beer, one ounce of beeswax and one ounce of coarse moist sugar till the latter are perfectly dissolved; then apply this with a large soft brush, and when this is quite dry rub it till bright with clean, soft cloths. Some people after washing the oak as above when dry polish it with a cloth slightly sprinkled with paraffin.

How to Keep Cheese Fresh.

Wet a cloth in vinegar, wring it out as dry as possible with the hands and wrap it around cheese; then put the whole in a paper bag and leave in a cool place. Under such treatment the cheese will not mold and will keep as moist and fresh as though uncut.

How to Develop the Chest.

A young girl's chest will naturally grow full and strong if she will remember to draw long, deep breaths that inflate it and draw in the abdomen. Particularly when she is out walking in the clear, cool air should she remember to breathe deeply.

THE VETERINARY

The turning up of the toes of sheep is not a disease, but only a result of neglect to clip the toes by the proper toe clippers and keeping the sheep in wet pasture in the summer. Sheep's toes need regular attention or the sheep will go lame, and the result will be loss of condition due to the pain and inability to go about freely. Wet pasture is very injurious to the feet.

Abortion In Ewes.

Smut will cause abortion in ewes if it is eaten any short time before the lambing time and the smut will prevent the ewes from getting with lamb if they are feeding on smutty corn stubble at the time of service, says American Sheep Breeder. There is no practicable method of prevention other than avoiding the smut. Animals not in breeding condition may not be hurt by the smut, which is commonly eaten freely by sheep or cattle, if there is not a large quantity consumed. Abortion is caused in several ways, such as overcrowding the ewes in the pens; injury by the butting of the rams on the flanks of the ewes is also a frequent cause, but the most common cause of losing lambs is by the smut on the fodder fed to the ewes. Nothing but prevention is of any use.

Worms In Hogs.

For worms of young pigs and small shotes give half ounce dose of fluid extract of spikella and senna every four hours until scouring is produced. The dose may be lessened or increased according to size of pigs. Latter dose is for shotes, say, of fifty pounds weight. For worms in hogs and, in fact, all swine, turpentine is effective when given at the rate of one teaspoonful in slop three mornings in succession for each eighty pounds live weight.—Breeder's Gazette.

Catarrh In Horses.

Syringe out nostrils once daily with a dram of tannic acid in a pint of water, says Breeder's Gazette. Sprinkle chloride of lime under hay in manger. Mix one dram of dried sulphate of iron in feed night and morning for a week, then in same way use a dram of powdered sulphate of copper for another week, then a dram of iodide of potash twice daily for a week. Change about with these three treatments until horse is cured. At the same time feed well on oats, bran and hay and allow plenty of outdoor exercise.

Remedy For Sheep Ticks.

Flowers of sulphur freely dusted in sheep's fleece has some effect in ridding them of ticks, and at same time sulphur should be mixed in feed, says Breeder's Gazette. Insect powder has also been used with some degree of success. Dipping is far the most effective treatment, but is dangerous in cold weather unless sheep can be kept in barn with stove heat until thoroughly dry and then well sheltered for some days. As a general proposition dipping at this time of the year is out of the question.

How to Use Almond Meal In Washing

Use almond meal for washing the hands in place of soap, and the skin will not get dry and wrinkled. It is the soap that takes out all the natural oil. Make a paste of this meal and sweet almond oil to use on the hands at night, then sleep in kid gloves, clean and light colored, cutting the palms and finger tips also for ventilation. If the hands are filled with grime, rub them first with clean lard, then wash with warm (not hot) water and a good soap. Rinse several times, wash again with the almond meal and warm water, rinse and dry and rub with cold cream.

How to Revive Wilted Roses.

Wilted roses seemingly fit only for the rubbish heap may be completely revived and freshened as follows, says the Philadelphia Press: Put the stems of the roses in a tumbler of water and then place the tumbler and roses in a vessel of sufficient size to allow the entire bouquet to be covered; cover the vessel tightly and leave undisturbed for twenty-four hours. By that time the roses will be found all fresh and invigorating, as if just plucked from the bushes, with every petal covered with artificial dew.

How to Wash Pitch Pine.

Pitch pine, if dirty, should be well washed with soap and water, wetting the wood as little as possible, after which polish well with a mixture of equal parts of linseed oil and vinegar.

Feeding Poultry.

Never feed spoiled or tainted food to fowls if you wish to avoid disease. Clean up all moist and mush food remaining after the fowls have finished eating. If the chickens are constipated give them more green food; if diarrhea affects the flock after a generous feed of meat cut down the amount. Pullets fed too much animal food will begin to lay before they have their growth. The slow feathering chicks that run around half naked after the rest of the brood are well feathered need more animal food.

Prepare For Bad Weather.

During the next thirty days every leak in the roof should be repaired, the broken window panes replaced, the doors repaired and the entire poultry house given a thorough whitewashing. Getting ready for winter in season is not a bad job, but this waiting until snow falls makes this work anything but pleasant.

Marketing Turkeys.

Some turkey raisers find it more profitable to market the young toms in December, as they will usually fall in price after the holidays. They keep the hens until later, as they increase in weight and subsequently command a better price.

Subscribe for The Sun. $1.00 year.

LONG RUN.

The farmers of this section are very busy burning tobacco beds and preparing their ground for another crop.

George Russell purchased a cow and calf last week for $40.

Messrs. Eugene and Herbert Harmon, of Enido, have typhoid fever. This is seven of Mr. Harmon's family that have had the fever since February 5.

Elvian Perkins has returned from a visit to Illinois.

Mr. Charlie Cocanougher and wife spent several days with his grandmother last week.

Mr. Arvin Arnold having sold his farm to Obe Pope moved last week to the old Dorsey farm near Enido.

Miss Josie Coyle, of Springfield, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Lucy Young, this week.

Mrs. Laura Best and daughters spent Sunday with Mrs. Lettie Russell.

Mr. Charlie Kimberlin, of Louisville, visited his sister, Mrs. Laura Russell, Sunday.

Mrs. Frances Staton, of Pottsville, visited her mother one day last week.

We would like to hear from the Deep Creek and Prather's Creek correspondents.

Galveston's Sea Wall

makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe, who resides on Dutton St., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic Coughs, La-Grippe, Croup, Whooping Cough and prevents Pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at C. J. Haydon's drug store. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Springfield Market

Bacon—Hams, 15c; Sides, 12½c.
Beeswax—24c per pound.
Butter—15c to 20c per pound.
Chickens—Hens 8 c; Spring, 9c
Dried apples, 5c per pound.
Ducks—8c per pound.
Corn Meal—75c to 80c. per bushel.
Eggs—11c per dozen.
Feathers—45c per pound.
Flour—$2.00 to $3.
Ginseng—$7.50 per pound.
Grain—Wheat 83c corn, 60c Oats
Hides—Green, 9½c to 10½c
Lard—10c per pound.
Lime—90c to $1.00 per barrel.
Mill products—Bran 80; shipstuff, $1.00 per 100 pounds.
Potatoes—Country, 80c.
Onions—$1.00.
Salt—$1.45 and $1.85 per barrel.
Turkeys—10 per pound.
Tallow—4c per pound.
Vinegar 25c to 40c per gallon.
Wool—Burry and greasy, 14½c; clear of grease, 20c; tub washed, 28c.
Country Sorghum—45c to 50c
Geese—50c a peice

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of wheat, corn, oats and other farm products, stock, etc., for sale or wanted. Land for sale or for rent not included, but inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates.

S. T. Ray, Lebanon, Route 3, has for sale a pair of 5-year-old mules, 16 hands high.

Jas. Keene, five miles from Springfield, on Bardstown pike, has for sale a Duroc male hog.

T. K. Smith, Springfield, has for sale a good work horse; first-class driver. Also a good rubber tire buggy.

A. C. Kimball, Springfield, has for sale White Wyandotts, White Plymouth Rock, Black Manoacas and Single Comb Brown Laghorn eggs. 75 cents for 15.

M. H. Jones, Springfield, has for sale a lot of White Burley tobacco seed.

J. W. Tucker, Springfield, has for sale 500 locust post.

Gilbert Carpenter, Springfield, has for sale, some good work horses.

R. A. Wheatley, Route 2, has for sale an extra good six-year-old mare. Works everywhere; fine driver. In foal.

S. M. Campbell, Springfield, has for sale two horses—one 4-year-old, in foal by Jack, the other 8-year-old.

J. R. Conner, Fredericktown, has for sale two good mares. One 16½ hands, in foal by Jack. The other is 4-years-old, 16 hands high, good worker and driver.

L. M. Gregory, Springfield, Ky., R. F. D. No. 3, has for sale 6 nice poland china boars and 6 nice gilts. One brood mare in foal to B. B. Leachman's fine Jack.

Mrs. B. L. Litsey, R. F. D. No. 3 has for sale S. C. Brown Leghorns and Buff Orpington Cockerals.

Mrs. C. L. Grundy, Springfield, Ky., has for sale thoroughbred Brown Leghorn cocks at 50 cents each if taken at once

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.

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THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
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Will locate in Springfield about the first of March for the purpose of Manufacturing Monuments and Tombstones. My shop will be located on Main street near the Opera House. You are invited to come in and examine my work. The work will be executed in Springfield and will, in every respect, equal that of the large cities. Prices Reasonable.

J. T. Phillips.

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Our very best attention will be given and every courtesy shown.

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Roast
Steak
Pork Roast
Pork Chops
Fresh Sausage
Mutton Roast
Mutton Chops
Veal Roast
Veal Chops
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Ham
Breakfast Bacon
Mince Meat
Fish Every Thursday
Oysters Wednesday

CARPENTER'S Meat Market

Announcements

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The Illinois Central mantains Double Daily Service, and operates the best trains, with Dining Cars, Chair Cars, and Sleeping Cars, from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Louisville south to New Orleans. The best road for reaching the Winter Tourist resorts of the South including

New Orleans, Vicksburg, Gulfport, Miss. Hammond La.

Mardi Gras at New Orleans Feb. 17, '06. Gulfport is a Mexcian Gulf Coast resort having the new fine "Great Southern" Hotel. Regular ocean steamship sailings from New Orleans for Mexico, Central America, Panama, West Indies and Europe. Send or call for descriptive mtater in regard to the above.

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